clc 96000432 (cont.)

X Collection

INDEX

Barcode Number	Box Number	Total of Volumes	Call Number
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 921 9	1327A	295	PN4827-PN4827.W
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 0 019 583 922 0	1327B	104	PN4827.W-PN4827.Z

A-PN4827
H276
D. MAR. 10
Copy-----1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Miss Eva R. Hartley, Editor
120 Washington Aveme
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE FIFTEENTH ISSUE
FEBRUARY - 1955

Mrs. Juanita Nolte, Co-Editor
57 Twenty-second Street
Wheeling, West Virginia

We are attempting this month to give you some interesting information:

WHEELING is the birthplace of West Virginia, for here, on June 20, 1863, West Virginia was organized as the 35th State of this Union. Wheeling was the State's Capital until 1869 and again from 1879 to 1885. Now it is Charleston.

Heads of settlers were placed by Indians on poles at the head of Wheeling Creek and it marked the spot as "place of the skull". An "h" was added by the frontiersman - hence the name, Wheeling.

The earliest recorded visitation of white men is 1748, when French explorers buried a leaden plate at the mouth of Wheeling Creek.

Colonel Ebenezer Zane, his sons and brothers were the real foundors of Wheeling in 1768. They, in company with other men, founded Ft. Fenwick which was changed in 1776 to Fort Henry, in honor of Patrick Henry. Here was fought the last battle of the Revolution.

The Ohio River forms the western boundary of our state for 250 miles. The historic streams furnish water for power, industry, transportation, municipal water supplies and out-door recreation. Low cost Ohio River transportation has been an aid in making the Wheeling area attractive to many industries.

Many people think of floods in connection with our City. We do have them but not often do we have serious floods now. Folks who live on the Island and in the low places of the City, do have deep water in their basements and, sometimes on first and second floors. I have lived here since 1929 - and on the Island for 17 years of that time - and the deepest flood in that time was 54.5 feet in 1936. It was really terrific, and of course, very expensive to property owners and to tenants. The rivalry and good fun they have while digging out would surprise you.

We hope to tell you of the history of our State in a future copy. Thanks for the interesting letters in the January Bundle, and for the lovely letters you have sent to us here. -- Eva R. Hartley

ENTERTAINMENT

Wheeling's population is approximately 58,000, which means the city isn't mammoth but, for a town of its size, the ENTERTAINMENT view is something of which we are proud.

Our WHEELING SYMPHONY is well-known, conducted by Henry Mazer, a talented young man who has really put it on the map. He also devotes much time to young aspirants who show promise of future recognition. His work is endless - his work is gratifying.

Our LITTLE THEATER presentations are amazing, revealing talent which doesn't connect with "small town" performances.

Our local ART students are exceedingly good. While attending art exhibitions, one gets the feeling of large city displays.

Our DANCING ACADEMIES are fine, lending much to the finer arts of Wheeling. The magnificent amount of "small fry" who have hopes of someday becoming great, who work so hard to put themselves across to their public when appearing in shows put on by their superiors, is most pleasing. We must not forget our music furnished by the MOUNTAIN WILLIAMS (hillbillies). Their Saturday Night Jamboree which is broadcast from a local station, WWVA, is heard throughout the United States. Their colorful costumes set the scene for their folk songs. Our NIGHT CLUBS, with their soft lights, floor shows and atmosphere, give one the impression of clubs in larger cities

Our WHEELING DOWNS race track is a place of beauty with its scenic landscaping, but unfortunately many never see its beauty due to their worrying whether their money is going to "win" "place" "show" or "also ran."

Last, but by no means least (the best is always saved for last) is our own beloved Eleanor Steber, Metropolitan Star. She comes "home" often and, in summer, appears at our OGLEBAY AMPHITHEATER when her schedule permits. Besides being a great star, she is gracious and a lovely woman. ENTERTAINMENT in WHEELING? You name it - we have it.

-- Juanita H. Nolte

X-PN 4827
IW

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

#217

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

THE SIXTEENTH ISSUE
MARCH - 1955

Miss Eva R. Hartley
140 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

LIFE'S GARDEN

A beautiful garden takes root in your heart
Whose kindness and fragrance are yours to
impart,
Most insolent thoughts and precarious deeds
Change valuable plants into troublesome
weeds.
Forgetting one's self brings great peace
of mind,
In worshipful moments, much pleasure,
you'll find;
Some practical living through life's busy
hours,
Will fill the whole garden with sweet-
scented flowers.

E.R.H.

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING

Loreta Inman

Don't be ashamed to kneel - -
Remember Jesus prayed;
But rather be ashamed
Of prayers you have not made
For an understanding
With God for things you need.
Prayer cultivates the soul
To bear good fruit and seed.

*****

Thanks for the interesting Bundle received the 21st, with a variety of papers. I have read most of them and consider it one of our best. Glad to see new ones.

Mr. Bus Driver, we thank you for mentioning us in your column in January - the same to Martha L. Williams. She has been very kind to write to us.

I have many unanswered letters on file which I hope to answer soon. We are glad if George Boehme is much improved when this issue reaches him. Julia Lengle, be sure to inform us when you will be in our city, we want to see you.

Rev. R. E. Hooper, we have enjoyed your first issue, GODS ACRE. Will look for it each month.

IRMA REITCI, congratulations on your Contests. Surely, you have given each one a fine opportunity. It is now up to us.

-- Eva R. Hartley

MARABILIA

A fragile rosebud in a long stemmed vase
Displayed upon a velvet covered stand
Gives forth a perfume man cannot devise
We sense within that God has had a hand.

The debut of a newborn child on earth
With gifts which only God himself bestows
Will bring to mind - the Miracle of birth.

SUNDAY MORNING

An unknown, shabby, old, old man
Walked slowly up the aisle.
His clothes in need of pressing
Had long been out of style.

Apparent ravages of time
Had patterned this man's face
Into a deep-lined study
Which he could not erase.

He knelt and prayed so fervently
A rosary intertwined
In hands ... quite gnarled and toilworn
In hands ... somehow ... resigned.

When Mass was out, he slowly left ...
Went slowly on his way ...
But his faith in God would help him
Face the struggle of each day.

-- Juanita H. Nolte

THE OLD-FASHIONED HEATER

Margaret M. Walker

The old-fashioned heater, down on the farm,
Even today has certain charm;
Resplendent it stands in its armor bright,
Prepared for action the first cold night.
When billowy snow flakes fill the air,
And the roads are drifted everywhere,
Though the north wind shrieks a wintry blow
The room is filled with a cozy glow --
For each mica window spreads a beam
Of the ruddy firelight's cheerful gleam.
You think how bygone childhood woes
Were soothed by its heat on heels and toes.

-- Juanita H. Nolte

#298

5 - AUG - 1
Copy 1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Eva R. Hartley
Juanita H. Nolte

THE TWENTIETH ISSUE
JULY - 1955

Estella M. Scharf
Ann S. Wiestling

X-PN-4827

W

FIRST PRIZE IN ARTICLE CONTEST

HEALTH INSURANCE - BELLE S. MOONEY

Women begged for the privilege of having their babies in the gutter, the fields or forest, rather than the hospital from which so few came out alive. And when Semmelweiss discovered the cause of child-bed fever that swept parturient women and their babies into untimely graves he was denounced as a preposterous fool.

And when he cried out to a skeptical world that the terrible scourge could be forever abolished, and that all women--everywhere--could come healthfully through childbirth with a living baby, he was condemned as a fakir. He was driven from the hospitals. He was denied the right to practice and he was hounded to his death as a malefactor.

Today the world tardily acknowledges its debt to this pioneer in sanitary hospital practice. But it is no wiser in judgment. For every step in scientific progress is impeded by screaming objectors who would force their own pet prejudices on suffering humanity by majority rule in legislation, by intimidation and by the cunning artifice that hamper and impede scientific research.

The current government health program is threatened by organized opposition of those who insist that voluntary insurance is the only health measure needed, and that if everyone is thus protected the government plan is unnecessary and that it is also a menace to our financial structure.

Conceding that the service of our insurance companies is valuable and fine, it does them no discredit to enumerate their short-comings and their limitations.

For instance--how many health and accident policy holders find that the accident suffered is not so defined in their policy and that the premiums they have paid for years in sublime faith that accidental disability was provided for is a lost and worthless investment.

There are also those policies that are strictly time limited so that protection most needed by the elderly is no longer in effect.

These conspicuous defects in the voluntary insurance plans are further multiplied by the fact that there are millions who are not eligible for insurance of any kind, for no insurance company will accept their application for protection.

Not only are cripples and the chronically ill ineligible for insurance but the mentally and physically incompetent, the blind and deaf, the old and infirm, the arthritic, diabetic, tubercular, spastic, syphilitic, the congenitally defective, the indigent and the heart patient.

It is obvious that these millions who most desperately need sickness and casualty protection and hospital service are not included in the voluntary insurance plan so fervently supported by its advocates and that it is impossible for them to get it.

(over)

X-PN 4827
2-OCT-5
Copy 1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE TWENTY-SECOND ISSUE
SEPTEMBER - 1955

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2009 Moss Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W..Va.

We have surely enjoyed reading the reports about Convention. I was glad to learn, too that other members enjoyed Birthday cards mailed from the Convention city. Thanks once more for all cards sent to me.

THE HUSH OF NIGHT

The astral ripples dance and gleam,
And nestled by the crystal stream,
Blue violets hold a social fest,
Then lock their spurs in playful rest.

The star-kissed leaves of willow trees
A-tremble in the peaceful breeze,
All this - the hush of night gives me
And fills my being with mystery. ERH

GUEST POET
BELIEVE IN PRAYER
Loreta Inman

I kneel
In tears
And feel
God hears!

I rise
Sin free
Love cries
In me!

CHALLENGE

The word
impossible
cannot banish the dreams
of dreamers who seek help beyond
the stars. -- Loreta Inman

Estella Scharf has had an automobile accident and is a "shut-in" for a few days. She is not injured but badly shaken up. She has offered her column for the prize-winners and I have typed them in without her having seen them. Please thank her.

Did you read August WINDFALL - there are several good poems tucked away in its folds; Paul Press, Jr., Editor.

--Eva R. Hartley

THE ARTS

Half way down a narrow street
A rustic bookstore stands,
Inside you find the shelves well filled
With tales of many lands.

Browsing up and down the aisles
Old friends will come to view,
With Kipling - Browning - Whittier,
And best loved Shakespeare, too.

Looking here and looking there,
A warmth comes to your heart,
Renewing old acquaintances
Of literary art.

For a pleasant interlude,
When life is rather quiet,
Just browse around a quaint bookshop
It's fun...come on...just try it. JHN

A SUMMER NIGHT

The quietude which comes when day is done
Is broken by a wood-note symphony.
Winds will stir the leaves in unison
The night indeed is pure tranquility,
Profound enchantment of nocturnal skies
With small translucent particles of light,
Twinkling like the glowing fireflies
Brings sheer content to those who welcome night. JHN

COMPENSATION

Days may be rather hectic
You might break down and weep,
But then the night time brings
The blessedness of sleep. JHN

GUEST POET
G. Edward Lind
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HOBBY

The greatest hobby in the world today
Is Amateur Journalism, I would say.
Collecting ideas for meditation,
Clarification and publication.

--Juanita H. Nolte

5-[illegible]-26
Copy-----1955

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

ECHOES IN THE HILLS
WHEELING, W. VA.

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE TWENTY-THIRD ISSUE
OCTOBER - 1955

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Mess Avenue
Norwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

POET LAUREATE OF WEST VIRGINIA

Roy Lee Harmon is Poet Laureate of West Virginia. He has written thousands of poems about W. Va., its people and the philosophy of the Mountaineer. Some of his books have been published -"Around the Mountain" and "Up the Creek", etc. He was a newspaper columnist for 30 years - then became interested in extensive radio work. He lives in Beckley. Albums of his poetry and philosophy are sent from coast to coast. He supplies recordings for stations throughout the U. S. He has composed many songs. He has taken his own friends and neighbors and made them immortal in his compositions.

Mr. Harmon is President of The West Virginia Poetry Society. In his poem HILL SONG, he says:

The ancient psalmist, knowing God's own gift
Declared in ecstasy that he would lift
His eyes up to the hills for help divine,
And so I like the psalmist's creed for mine
I look unto the hills when things go wrong,
And hear God's music in a robin's song.
I gaze upon the oak trees and the sky,
And know that hope and beauty never die.

A lonely pine upon a far-off peak...
A rhododendron by a singing creek,
The springtime tune of lonely whippoorwills,
Cool, quiet coves and little dashing rills,
The twilight hum of gentle mountain breeze,
All give me songs to sing - such things as these
Have helped me too..and caused my heart to sing
And lifted up my soul on happy wing.

Be glad, oh Mountain poets, God has willed
That you may spend your days where He has spilled
Rough Mountain beauty in a mighty heap
Which makes the spirits dance, the pulses leap.

ECHOES OF WEST VIRGINIA, Mrs. Doris C. Miller, Editor, 245 Sixth Ave., Huntington, W.Va. 2.00 per year. with permission.

Eva R. Hartley

THE WEST VIRGINIAN

X-PN 8927

Having lived most of my life in Ohio and not even visited W. Va. until about nine years ago, my thoughts of the people of the state I must confess were rather unkind. Radio programs featured folks from here in a most ridiculous manner, sans shoes, sans literary ability, sans everything. Sure, W. Va. has its illiterates, its slums, etc. Every state has to admit the same, but its higher element of learning and refinement overwhelmed me, making me sit up and take notice.

I've found the West Virginian to be a kind and sympathetic person. He has his likes and dislikes the same as any one else. For instance, the problem of SEGREGATION; it is being looked upon with mild favor, willing to cooperate and taking it in stride, without all the hullabaloo one finds having arisen in some states. Driving around school districts frequently, I find the children mix well, walk to and from school together, play together well, no hint of color problem visible. The West Virginian feels this to be a healthy sign.

The West Virginian takes his politics quite seriously, is humble, has a depth of love and pride for his state.

W. Va. has lost inhabitants due to thinking "The grass is greener on the other side" but those folks are young and restless. Many have returned, admitting "There's no place like home!" Due to the above, W. Va. has been given a shot in the arm with a boom of building and state betterment. Nice wide streets are coming to view, stores getting their "faces lifted". The W. Virginian is never in a hurry, and at times appears lax, but when the time comes for action, he'll be there.

My final analysis of him is that he is a strong part of the backbone of the nation, surging ahead with the betterment of state, with new schools, roads and parks. He cares little for exploitation. He DOES feel a depth of pride in his own WEST VIRGINIA.

Juanita H. Nolte

H 301

A UNITED WATER PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE 40'S
WHEELING, W. Va.

5-Oct 20
Copy-----1955

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE TWENTY-THIRD ISSUE
OCTOBER - 1955

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Mess Avenue
Harwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

POET LAUREATE OF WEST VIRGINIA

Roy Lee Harmon is Poet Laureate of West Virginia. He has written thousands of poems about W. Va., its people and the philosophy of the Mountaineer. Some of his books have been published -"Around the Mountain" and "Up the Creek", etc. He was a newspaper columnist for 30 years - then became interested in extensive radio work. He lives in Beckley. Albums of his poetry and philosophy are sent from coast to coast. He supplies recordings for stations throughout the U. S. He has composed many songs. He has taken his own friends and neighbors and made them immortal in his compositions.

Mr. Harmon is President of The West Virginia Poetry Society. In his poem HILL SONG, he says:

The ancient psalmist, knowing God's own gift
Declared in ecstasy that he would lift
His eyes up to the hills for help divine,
And so I like the psalmist's creed for mine
I look unto the hills when things go wrong,
And hear God's music in a robin's song.
I gaze upon the oak trees and the sky,
And know that hope and beauty never die.

A lonely pine upon a far-off peak...
A rhododendron by a singing creek,
The springtime tune of lonely whippoorwills,
Cool, quiet coves and little dashing rills,
The twilight hum of gentle mountain breeze,
All give me songs to sing - such things as these
Have helped me too..and caused my heart to sing
And lifted up my soul on happy wing.

Be glad, oh Mountain poets, God has willed
That you may spend your days where He has spilled
Rough Mountain beauty in a mighty heap
Which makes the spirits dance, the pulses leap.

ECHOES OF WEST VIRGINIA, Mrs. Doris C. Miller, Editor, 245 Sixth Ave., Huntington, W.Va. $2.00 per year. With permission.

Eva R. Hartley

THE WEST VIRGINIAN

X-PN4827

Having lived most of my life in Ohio and not even visited W. Va. until about nine years ago, my thoughts of the people of the state I must confess were rather unkind. Radio programs featured folks from here in a most ridiculous manner, sans shoes, sans literary ability, sans everything. Sure, W. Va. has its illiterates, its slums, etc. Every state has to admit the same, but its higher element of learning and refinement overwhelmed me, making me sit up and take notice.

I've found the West Virginian to be a kind and sympathetic person. He has his likes and dislikes the same as any one else. For instance, the problem of SEGREGATION; it is being looked upon with mild favor, willing to cooperate and taking it in stride, without all the hullabaloo one finds having arisen in some states. Driving around school districts frequently, I find the children mix well, walk to and from school together, play together well, no hint of color problem visible. The West Virginian feels this to be a healthy sign.

The West Virginian takes his politics quite seriously, is humble, has a depth of love and pride for his state.

W. Va. has lost inhabitants due to thinking "The grass is greener on the other side" but those folks are young and restless. Many have returned, admitting "There's no place like home!" Due to the above, W. Va. has been given a shot in the arm with a boom of building and state betterment. Nice wide streets are coming to view, stores getting their "faces lifted". The W. Virginian is never in a hurry, and at times appears lax, but when the time comes for action, he'll be there.

My final analysis of him is that he is a strong part of the backbone of the nation, surging ahead with the betterment of state, with new schools, roads and parks. He cares little for exploitation. He DOES feel a depth of pride in his own WEST VIRGINIA.

Juanita H. Nolte

X-PN 4827
WW

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
WHEELING, W. VA.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH ISSUE
NOVEMBER - 1955

6-DEC-2
Copy 1955

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

The Wheeling Poetry Society held its October Meeting at the Windsor Hotel.

Members answered Roll Call with choice quatrains, original or quotha. We are Attempting to use a different color in each month's poem. This month the color was red and several titles were suggested, or we may choose our own. We have a rulin if member takes no part in program, he pays a dime. An original poem is due monthly.

One reason for the color selection is: At end of year, Estella types several poem for each member and Ann illustrates one of each member's collection in color. The poems are then bound in a book. You should see our lovely volumes in various styles.

The Speaker was a wheel-chair Professor from West Liberty College, W. Va. His title was AUDIBLE SIGHT AND VISIBLE SOUND which was an excellent presentation of the book, Anne Sullivan Macy by Helen Keller.

Julia O. Longle's FANTASIA was a most interesting paper this month. She had some thing to say, and gave us her message in clear, concise language. There were errors - but I happen to know Julia is learning to mimeograph her own papers.

And now, my guests:

ADIEU BIG BEN

I miss my companion, Big Ben was his name,
He comforted me when alone in the house.
"My friend, go to sleep, go to sleep!" he would say,
His rhythmical tick-tock would soon hold its sway.
My Telechron buzzes, or squeaks like a mouse-
Electrical minutes are just not the same.

--Eileen G. Fields

BLACK ARROWS FLY
Betty M. Tousch

With speed, with grace, black arrows fly,
Rocking, roaring, and soaring high.
Without a feather, without a wing,
Not like birds, do jet planes sing.

-- Eva R. Hartley

INTERESTING PERSONALITIES

This month's interesting personality of UAPA is G. EDWARD LIND of Waukegan, Ill. All of us are familiar with his friendly messages in the form of quatrains.

He was born in Sweden, March 24, 1879 and came to Chicago in May of the following year. After completing his Elementary education he started working at the age of 14. When reaching 22, his life took an upward swing as to a varied career. He was a candidate for Alderman and President of a Chicago Culture Club. Too the urge for writing had sprung into being.

During the depression, when folks' morale hit a new low, Mr. Lind, definitely not a defeatist, originated, edited and published three weekly newspapers, namely LIND PRESS, LEYDEN NEWS, and the 38th WARD NEWS.

Mr. Lind's talents vary. He has been a commercial portrait artist, machine operator, salesman, sales manager, foreman and then started his own mail order business. For seven years, he was connected with the Veteran's Hospital at Downey, Illinois. Although his life has been filled with varied activities, his love of writing has been closest to him.

His friendly little messages in the form of rhyme have a nice way of urging writers to "keep writing", thus erasing discouragement.

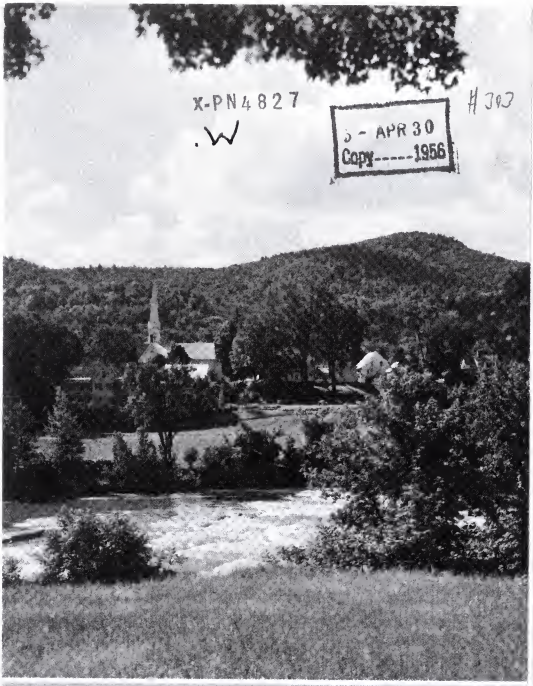
AMATEUR JOURNALISM

It takes ideas, paper and ink
To alert the people and make them think,
To collect ideas for meditation
Is the greatest hobby in the nation.

His latest venture is contacting poets to send their material to SUN SPOTS a column in the WAUKEGAN NEWS SUN, G. G. Crawford, Editor. Marriage seemingly has eluded our Mr. Lind, in all probability due to his busy life, he hasn't had the time to other than tip his hat to Danny Cupid. We salute Mr. Lind, and UAPA is much the better for having you in its midst.

--Juanita H. Nolte

X-PN4827
.W
H303
2 - APR 30
Copy----1956



WINDFALL

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

H304 X-PN4827 .W



WINDFALL

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

A305

5 - JAN 31 1958

WWHIM no 1



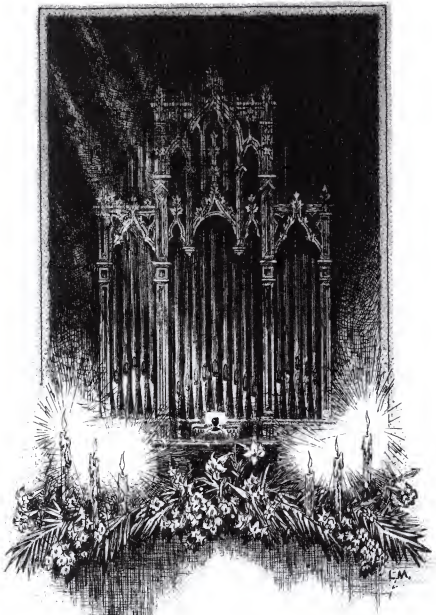
UAPA

EDITED BY RON VOIGT



X-PN4827
.W

5 - JAN 31 H306



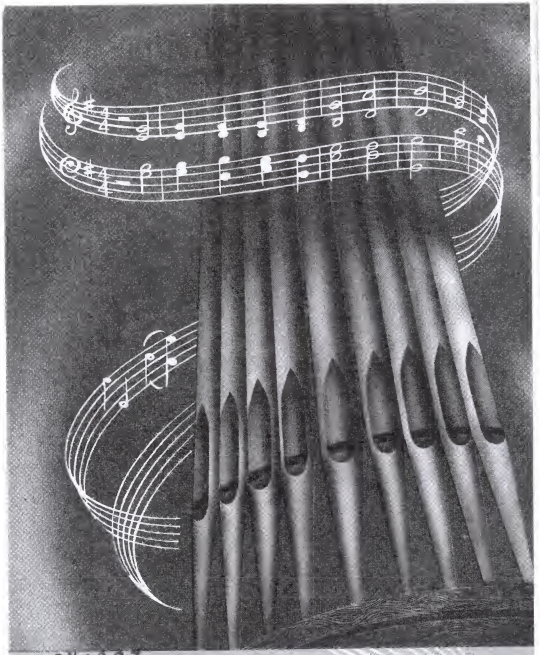
WINDFALL

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

X-PN4827

Awake through all eternity.



X-PN4827

W I N D F A L L

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

H307

5 - FEB 24
Copy----- 1956



#308
X-PN4827
.W

A309
X-PN4827
X-PN4827
.W



5 -MAR 27

WINDFALL

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

#310



WINDFALL

JUL 20 1956
Copyright
X-PN48
W

BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

#311



PN4827

WINDFALL



BY

PAUL E. PROSS, JR.

Copy 1956

PN4827
.W
H32

THE WASHINGTON WASHLINE POST

Number 1. WASHINGTON, D. C. September 1956

Nation's Capitol Plays Host to American Amateur Journalists

CONVENTIONS COME AND GO, and so they have for many years now. Despite avid devotion to the hobby of amateur journalism, the stir of enthusiasm at convention time always found us either unprepared or unable to attend for one reason or another. Our membership in the AAPA goes back to the autumn of 1938, and was continuous except for about a year and a half, 1942-43.

The Washington convention during the Labor Day weekend was a first and convinced us that we have been missing out on much of the fun and genuine enjoyment of ajay. It is decidedly the most outstanding event of the whole year and I realize now why so many amateurs look forward to it so eagerly and prepare to attend months in advance.

We arrived Saturday afternoon amid the city already well populated with visitors for the holiday and an even greater mass of activity seemed centered around the Ambassador Hotel, both in and out. Strangely enough, our visit to the convention floor was met with complete silence, and a glimpse of the banquet room

X-PN4827
.W



IT IS TIME TO MENTION THE
"MAD MARCH HARE", -
BUT THAT DOES NOT BEGIN
TO COMPARE
WITH THE DINASAUR
OF ANCIENT LORE,
AND THE WILD, WILD MAN
WHO WAS THERE !

MAR 27

o-o-o-

X-PN4827

WELCOME - NEW MEMBERS - GREETINGS!

1125-Mrs Ada Mae Hoffrek, 87 West Newell Ave., Rutherford, N.J.(Barr)
1126 Mrs. Martha M. Clark, 1931 St. Clair St., Hamilton, Ohio (Daas)
1127-Velma Sanders, 223 North Church St., Brookhaven, Miss.(Sanford)
1128-Floyd L. Heggie, Leslie, Arkansas (Ellis)

MAY 2 3
Copy 1956

RE-INSTATEMENT:

543-A. O. McLaughlin, P O Box 1098, Atascadero, California

RENEWALS:

Thelma Allinder, William B. Charles, Morris Abner Barr, Rev. John F. Moebius, Marion Atwell, Kay Mann, Beecher Ogden, Belle Clinger, Paul E. Pross, Jr., Frances Lawton, Rosetta H. Bouvier, Gladys Hembree, and Estelle St. John.

CHANGES OF ADDRESSES:

328-Mrs Marion Atwell, 1501 West Heather Lane, Milwaukee 17, Wis.
347-Rev. John F. Moebius, 574 North Williams St., Henderson, N. C.
1046-Nellie Crawford, 4127a Donovan Place, St. Louis 10, Mo.

CORRECTIONS:

291-Mrs Charlet B. First, 1306 East 14th St., Cleveland 14, Ohio
1121-Mrs Winifred M. Nuzum, Route 1, Middletown Road, North Lima, Ohio

Resigned: Lois McFall and Louis Tiemann of St. Louis.

Rev. John F. Moebius resigned his pastorate and now lives in Henderson. We are very sorry to learn that his eyesight is faling him and has to rest them frequently. Hope he will recover.

The Sunday Milwaukee Journal of April 29th had a full page of photographs in color of Neita Friend. Also a lengthy biographical sketch covering her very busy life.

Irma Reitci, the two Margarets and I attended the Spring Conference of the Wisconsin Regional Writers association on Sunday, April 29th at Hartland, Wisconsin. More than a hundred members listened to a long list of speakers including Edward Harris Heth and Neita Friend. Dorothy Scharder came up from Evansville to attend the all-day Conference.

I have always taken pride in being able to print credentials of our newer members. Many times these have appeared in the same Bundle as their names were listed as new members that same month. However, I believe all records for prompt publication were broken this month. On May 7th at 11 A.M. I received the application from Floyd C. Heggie and within the hour his credential was on the stencil of Georgine Chamberlain's paper which was mimeographed that same afternoon! In the same paper appears the poem by Martha Clark who joined but two weeks ago! And Lula Cameron whose poem appears in This month's WHO joined just one month ago. Can any amateur press association show such speed?

The following have been nominated for office:

FOR PRESIDENT: Lawrence L. Doucette, Wm. Wallace Ellis, J. B. Ferguson, Mary R. Nelson, Marvin Sanford, Emanuel C. Schaffer, Irma Schmidt and Helen C. Smith; FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT: Emanuel C. Schaffer, Maud Curtis, J. B. Ferguson, Alice Julian and Ann Wiestling; FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT: Maud Curtis, Frank Albright, Hazel Bassett, Betty Dyckman, Nona D. Spath, Esther E. Spearrin, K. R. Thomsen and Martha L. Williams; FOR OFFICIAL EDITOR: Wm. Wallace Ellis, J. B. Ferguson, Alice Julian, Marvin Sanford and Anthony Zoubek. FOR 1957 CONVENTION CITY: Los Angeles, Milwaukee, San Francisco and St. Louis.

The nominees will be notified and only the ones who accept will appear on the official ballot which will be mailed next month. EFD

W H O

Number Fifty-Eight

January 1956

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

5 - JAN 31 1956

H 315

X-PN 4827

THE GIFT OF MEMORY

Memory is the gift divine
Paints pictures on this heart of mine.
Glimpses of our friendly times
And festoons many a lovely clime.
Our friends of old, we love so dear
And places that we wish were near.
Back in the mind to olden dells
With faces of our friends that tells;-
Of those old bygone days.
When life was young and full of praise,
Each dear old memory rightly clings
When ACE her chimes so gayly rings.
Thankful for all memory lanes
That bring to us those cheerful chains
Again repeat that memory sweet
Fills all old age with joys replete.

Ella Bartlett Dixon

* * * * *

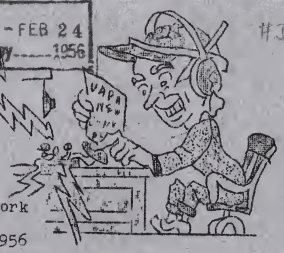
Ella Bartlett Dixon, 3518 North Frederick Avenue, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin. Born May 30, 1874 in Chicago, Illinois. A widow. Children: Margaret (58), Hal (54) and Walter (53). Has had eight books and brochures published and a ninth one in press. She writes: "I have written for Arch Ward in The Chicago Tribune and had poems in The Wake of the News before Arch took over. Have had poems in Madison, St. Petersburg and Shorewood newspapers and in many poetry magazines. For about two years Preston Bradley has read many of mine over the radio. Eddie Guest wrote the Forword forone of my books. Traveled around the world in '37, then gave lectures with pictures for years. Wrote my trip in PROSE IN POETRY, took colored movies and still pictures, put the lecture on records - have twelve of them. Have lived in Florida. Belong to the National League of American Pen Women and Wisconsin Fellowship of Poets."

Ruth Virginia Haase, Montello, Wisconsin. Born September 26, 1920 in Davenport, Iowa. Married. Has a son Robert (11) and a daughter Phyllis (9). She writes: "I am/an ardurable book-worm and have always liked to read good stories, articles and poetry. I'm a very ordinary housewife with the usual past and present with the future in God's hands, of course. Enjoy cooking, gardening and cats. I have been writing bits of poetry since quite young but never wrote anything quite good enough to send anywhere. Almost all oy my attempts at writing have been on a religious theme."

5 - FEB 24
Copy 1956

#316

WHO



Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Fifty-Nine February 1956

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION.

* *

X-PN 8827
.W

VALENTINE HOUR

With candle glow on a clean white cloth
Around the dinner hour,
With you and I at a table for two
Your beauty comes to flower.

The velvet shadows of a flickering fire
Blend with the candle flame
To make this hour a bewitching time
For love to play its game.

Crystal and silver reflect soft lights
And your eyes are liquid pools
I know they speak with eloquence
That love is not taught at schools.

You have tied my heart with a ribbon of love
And what have you done for lace?
You have circled me completely now
With a nice big round embrace.

Betty M. Tousch

* * * * *

Ruth Leggans, 517 North 59th Street, East St. Louis, Illinois. Born June 15, 1926 in East St. Louis. Divorced. Has a son Charles (10). She writes: "Special hobbies - making things out of nothing. This interest I inherited from my mother. My main hobby is helping others. Special interests, active in Cub scouting; am Secretary and reporter of Pack in which I am registered. I have never been a writer nor tried to write. However, with some encouragement from Eddie Schaffer I am going to give it a try and put out a paper. While a patient in a Tuberculosis Sanatarium I learned to crochet. My prized masterpiece is a crocheted tapestry of the Lord's Supper. Valued at $3000.00 it contains almost five miles of thread. The completed tapestry is four by six feet."

John S. Young, M.D., 1126 St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri. Born July 5, 1888 in Dry Fork, Kentucky. Married and has a daughter (31). Has a book of poetry published by Bruch Humphries, Inc. Hobbies: Poetry and "make it yourself" carpentry.

WAHF

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Sixty March 1956

MAR 27 1956

#317

X-PN4827 .W

THE VANISHING SMILE

A man down our block has a wonderful smile,
You can see it's from somewhere within;
No matter how gloomy your day, for a while
This fellow gets under your skin.

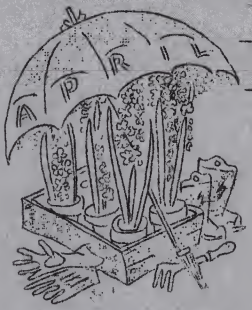
You feel quite elated when meeting this gent,
Forgetting the curse of bad luck;
You snap back to normal (ne'er more to relent)
When he smilingly asks for a buck.

A man down our block has a wonderful smile,
But brother! You should see it go;
Especially fast does it vanish the while
You answer his plea with a "No!"

Edward F. Doll

Edward F. Doll, 264 East Fillmore Street, Elmhurst, Illinois. Born June 1, 1907 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he lived until 1920 when the family moved to Chicago. Married. Two children. Has been sawmill hand, farm hand, garageman, department store clerk, etc. For the past fourteen years has been Expediter for Electro-Motive Division of General Motors Corporation. He writes: "Discovered 'knack' of writing verse in 1945 while working in shop. Amused friends in that department by posting light verse on department bulletin board for three years before attempting 'Wake of the News' (in Chicago Tribune). Became friend of John P. Mulgrew 'Jambo of Old Dubuque', Profiting from association tremendously. Have benefit of the friendship of Guy Walker, 'The Duke of Paducah', and have appeared in his 'Duke Mixture' a number of times. Poem for 'Oliver J. Dragon' of Kukla, Fran and Ollie fame was read by 'Mr. Dragon' on one of his programs. Memorial Day poem read on Bob & Kay TV show. One poem published in 'A Line o' Type or Two', but 'Wake' is my favorite column. First poem in the 'Wake' published in 1948. Name 'Skipper' signed to first poem was in memory of my father whom I called 'The Skipper'. All of my published verse is over that name, and as a matter of fact, more people know me by that name than any other. At work, where I conducted a column 'Parts Package' by Skipper for four years, everyone from the head of the department to the janitor knows 'Skipper', but Edward F. Doll is practically unknown."

X-PN 4827
W
#38
3 - APR 30
Copy-----1956



A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Sixty-one April 1956

CLIMAX

Every climax has its rugged approach.
Persistent posies are pests until they bloom.
The fragrant rose has its finger-pricking stem.
The mountain peak may top a stony trail.
Adverse asventures may lead to marriage vows.
After the rain, the sun shines, and presto —
The rainbow!

Wilbur C. Lane

Wilbur C. Lane, 643 Poplar Street, Coshocton, Ohio. Born February 8, 1883 in Plainfield, Ohio. Two sons: George (33) and Sanford (30). Has had many poems and articles published in newspapers and poetry magazine beginning in 1903. Had the following in the Coshocton Tribune for October 12, 1953: If the story of my life could be written in one word, that word would be "frustration". I was born in the extreme southern part of Coshocton county, Ohio, in sight of the hills of Guernsey and Muskingum counties. Here the water seemed to flow uphill and the sun seemed never to set in the west. An early ambition was to grow big enough and strong enough to whip the small-town bullies. I never beat the bullies literally; I outlived them. To tell about my boyhood summers would take exactly 56 lines for which there is no space here. I graduated from high school at Palinfield at a time when its main purpose was to prepare teachers as the township required 14. It was unavoidable that I become a teacher at the tender age of 16. Later I graduated "come loudly" from the University of Ro Buffs which made a specialty of preparing missionaries for Shangri-La. I have acquired several degreesm such as Bacherlor of Apartments, Master of Understatement and Doctor of Horse. I am a born experimenter. Among other things, I have experimented with various verse forms, I once wrote a sonnet, just to prove to myself that I could write one according to rule. For light subjects, I use jingle and rhyme. For deep thought, I prefer blank verse. I don't like to work in a limited space, if you know what I mean. I like verse writing as a representative art. My hair has grown thin and gray in quest of golden words and phrases, which, when found, don't always lend themselves to practical use. I have

5- FEB -1

#319

December 1956 Number Seventy-six



WHO



X-PN4827
W

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Moss Weitman, Publisher

904 Ocean Avenue Brooklyn 26, New York

****

LATE FALL MORNING

The clouds had combed their hair, and strewn the combings
Down from their heights in loosely array,
They hesitated as they took their partings
As thoughtthey loathed an independent way.

Warm spread the sun, its bright arising drowning
The hesitation of the past night's sway.
And clearing spaces signaled one another
The victory of the new arrival, day.

Luman Wesley Colton

Luman Wesley Colton, 3020 Garfield Drive, Rockford, Illinois. Born February 5, 1893 on a farm near Waterman, Illinois. Married. Children: Luman John Colton (34), Denison, Iowa. Bandmaster tenth year; Marjorie Colton Hatchard (32), Wilmington, Delaware (husband research chemist at DuPont); Richard Eugene Colton (30), Natchitoches, Louisiana SFC instructor ROTC State Teach ers College. Has been contributingto columns in Rockford newspapers, Chicago Tribune, and others for several years. Aerial observer in World War I. Has been in the grain, feed and lumber retail business since 1924. Next to poetry likes trees and birds. Has just published "Selected Poems", a collection of one hundred and ten of his most recently written poems which he will send you upon receipt of one dollar.

Mrs Dorothy Lawrence, 503 Belden Street, Lake Charles, Louisiana. Born July 14, 1915 in Galbraith, Louisiana. Divorced. Has a son, Cpl Richard Louis Minton (21) USMC. In 1937 she was crippled with a broken ankle and she turned to writing as a hobby. She has contributed to Universal Farmer, The Victory Anthology of Verse, Poetry Digest, Alexandria Daily Town Talk, American Poetry (1947) and Poets of the Southern States. Her song "Where Is My Love" was published by Nordyke. Her hobbies: Stamp collecting, poetry, needlework and photography. Is fnd of dancing and music.Awarded Honorary Membership in the Eugene Field Society (1945).

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

X-RN48.27

WHEELING IN THE NEWS

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

THE THIRTIETH ISSUE
SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1956

Mrs. Juanita H. Nolte
2609 Hess Avenue
Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.

H329

VACATION

Ann took me on a lovely 5-day trip to the Sky Line Drive, Front Royal, to Buena Vista, W. Va. We drove on to The Natural Bridge, Va., and White Sulphur Springs in West Virginia.

Nature, our capable architect, has carved a beautiful bridge using a mountain stream and 36,000 tons of limestone, near Buena Vista, W. Va. yet farther south than Lexington, Virginia, on Route 11. The bridge is 215 feet high, 90 feet long varying in width from 50 to 150 feet. It is bluish gray, with shadings of dull red, ochre, soft yellow and cream. The bridge spans a creek, carries a highway and joins two mountains. We saw the initials "G. W." as they were outlined by George Washington on the bridge above Cedar Creek. 157 acres of surrounding land were bought by Thomas Jefferson from King George III of England in 1774 for less than $5.00. The bridge is breath-taking. From the Hotel one can see chains of the Blue Ridge Mountains on the east and the Alleghenies on the west.

The mountains were delightful from any location at any time we saw them. My vocabulary is far too limited to tell you about them.

White Sulphur Springs affords a fine location for relaxing. We took only one sip of the sulphur water.

We urge you to take the Sky Line Drive at your leisure - you won't regret it.

The mountains are a haven
From life's turmoil and fear,
A million hopes start sprouting
In hill-top atmosphere!

To swaying vines and bushes
Cling bitterness and grief
While crystal clouds are voicing
Man's faith through each green leaf.

The mountains are a haven
Of beauty, wisdom, power,
Their silence sways the Nation
As man's thoughts upward tower.

--Eva R. Hartley

MARIETTA: OHIO'S FIRST CITY

Would you like to take an imaginary tour? We'll visit Marietta, Ohio's oldest city, founded in July, 1788.

Let's register at Hotel Lafayette which overlooks the "beautiful Ohio", have luncheon, then start our tour, (space permitting).

Lafayette Park contains a Marker showing names of Marietta's first families of 1788. The Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Soc'y. Museum located on the site of Campus Martius is most interesting.

The W. P. Snyder, one of the last steam-powered stern wheelers to ply the Ohio River was presented by the Crucible Steel Company of America, September 16, 1955. The steamer's features are identical to those in the Mark Twain era.

Visiting Mound Cemetery, we'll find there are "more Revolutionary Soldiers buried than in any other cemetery", Gen. Putnam & Com. Whipple among them.

Marietta College was built in 1835 and is known as the finest Liberal Arts College of Ohio.

An awe-inspiring sight is The Rathbone Elm Tree which is spectacular, being the largest elm in the U. S. The circumference is 55 ft., diameter 16 ft. and is 101 ft. high. Its branch spread is 160 ft.

The site of Fort Harmar too is something to remember being "the reason for the settlement of Marietta as the early Pioneers looked upon this fort as a means of protection."

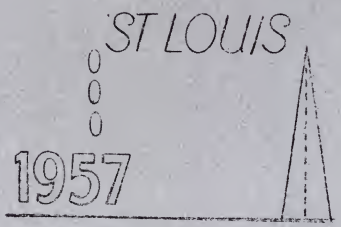
The first Masonic Lodge's permanent home started in Marietta June 28, 1790. We found it interesting to learn the seal of the Lodge was suggested by Benjamin Franklin and engraved by Paul Revere.

Lack of space prohibits further remarks with the exception of its fine Churches & Schools and the active Cultural and Civic life. Its dairying and truck gardens are widely known. Perhaps we may visit Marietta again in the near future in this manner, but until then "bye everybody, hope you enjoyed it."

--Juanita H. Nolte

H 321
5 - MAR 27 1957
Copy
X-PN4827
.W

WWHIM



WHO SAYS SO?

5 - DEC - 6
Copy ____ 1957

X-FN4827
.W
H32

No. 3
A Periodic Journal printed and published by:
Norma Anne Kirkendall, Th.D.
832 Oakwood Ave., Columbus 6, Ohio

You are the one to say so--let's hear from you.

Your comments continue excellent. I appreciate hearing from you and will again urge that you write about what you are thinking--any subject, only limitation--good taste. Winner of Contest in Issue No. 2--Ruth B. Eddy, 163 Hortonville Rd., Swansea, Mass. Her prize is on way to her. And below is her entry.

Courtesy may seem to vary from one generation to another, but it comes always from the heart. Give me a sincere, considerate person, child or adult.

Childhood is a formative period. Love and good sense prompt parents to give wholesome books to their children to read, to set before them examples of good behavior to copy, and to instruct them regarding things without merit. If any programs on radio and television are not conducive to the growth of good manners in children, avoid them, as you would avoid poisonous food for their bodies, and select the good.

Do we outwardly pray for peace on earth and inwardly curse our neighbors? On the street do we politely greet a fellowman, and afterwards when the opportunity presents itself, do we steal from him?

Yes, we steal the right of way on the highway that courtesy would demand we yield to him; we steal his comfort and disturb his peace by being so noisy that he cannot sleep; we steal the good appearance of his property by dumping our rubbish over the boundery line onto his side, thus leaving our premises clean, and we permit our animals and children to trespass and to do damage thereon------- to mention a few ways that could be corrected should you and I prefer to do that courteous act today and tomorrow.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.-------- Emerson. Enough time when there is enough inclination.

Ruth B. Eddy

The bundles always bring to me much satisfaction and I read them over and over. Socially do they afford me a diversion as I am a shut-in with a bad cardiac condition. About all I can do is read a little when able and try to write a line. However, life's greatest blessing is just living and I never loose sight of the beautiful things.

George Jay Crawford

I'm thinking of the word lonesome. I hear it used so often and always wonder what it is like to be lonesome. I really do not know--that is from experience.

Loretta Sumon

Courtesy, like a tall candle, can be lighted many times, and for any different reasons. Bright and warm, shining upon all occasions--festive, sorrowing, momentous, trivial--courtesies are nice gesters and kind acts, over and above the call of duty...

Stepping into the dark room
Of someone's special need,
See, you light a candle when
You do a courteous deed!.

Mrs. Alice Julian

Contest for this issue: We have every reason to believe that peace can come only through the "common people" and not through politics. Do you have a pet idea that you think could help bring peace? Let's hear it. Send right away, as the contest closes by time I get the next issue ready, and who knows when that will be? Send your letter to the address above. Prize of something valued at least $2.00 and your entry printed in next issue.

I am not so sure that I agree with your statement in CHIMES that ej journals should be designed to please readers. That is the job of the professionals. For many ajoyers the first and foremost rule is to please themselves; if the results also please some of the recipients then so much the better. But in aj, to me, the means is the end in itself. How there is a good healthy difference of opinion!

Wes Wise

THE ART OF WRITING--"The art of art, the glory of expression and the sunshine of the light of letters is simplicity. Nothing is better than simplicity... nothing can make up for excess or for the lack of definiteness...If you have looked on him who has achieved it you have looked on one of the masters of the artists of all nations and times."--From the preface to "Leaves of Grass" by Walt Whitman.

I SAY SO---(And every "editor" has the ego enough to believe that when they say editorially is important)...

As a teenager I got interested in the usual "normal" activities with folks in other countries, and ran the usual remut of pot-ended-cold pen friends, those who begred, lied, and became disinterested, and those who were sincere, faithful and true friends. When the war came, instead of losing friends, that became a way to serve (some of the men in the service, but also those who lived in war areas). And now the peace--the pen is mightier than the sword and unless you've ever made a real friend by mail, you can't understand how close you can get to somebody only through a written page. I feel that writing letters to other countries to folks of similar interests, etc. is one of the powerful ways of creating world peace.

And I believe that so strongly that I'm offering here and now to help you get hooked up with folks from other lands--just drop the "Editor" a note about yourself, age, interestes, etc. and we'll see that you soon have a new penfriend in the country you desire.

√ #320



WILLAMETTA'S SEEDLING

Number 7 December, 1957

Special Issue for the Uniteds — both of 'em

5 - JAN - 2
Copy 1958

N4827

MY INADVERTENT HOBBY

ONE PHASE of Amateur Journalism which seems less important to most members of the Uniteds (both factions) is that of collecting the journals published by other members. Perhaps they save their bundles, but our experience has been that when we discuss past publications we get yawned at!

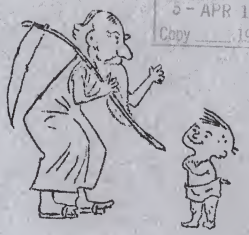
When I entered Amateur Journalism twenty years ago I did not think of making a collection, though I preserved my bundles and whenever older members sent me their publications I saved them, too. The journals have always seemed precious to me. Even when I only mimeographed my papers, I was aware of the thought, work, and expense that goes into the production of all publications. Some collectors discard mimeographed papers and save only the de luxe journals and official organs.

It was not my own idea to establish a Library of Amateur Journalism. That was the dream of my fiance, Burton Jay Smith, and when he was killed in England in the crash of his B-36, I

H324

5 - APR 11
Copy 1958

WHO



A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

PUBLICATION

GRACE MOSS WEITMAN, Publisher

994 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn 26, N. Y.

Number Eighty-nine January 1958

X-PN4827

W.

ANSWER

Today, I stepped outside the door, into a gleaming fairy land.
Each tree and bush had been touched, by a mysterious, icy hand.
Each tiny branch and twig, was tipped with snowy flowers,
Each tall tree, in pristine lace, in frozen pattern, towers.
Upon the grass, the hoar-frost lays, a carpet, glistening white,
In the first, pale sun-rays, each roof-top sparkled, bright.
The lithe, young willow saplings, were curving ostrich plumes.
One almost fancied butter-flies, hovering o'er the white frost blooms!
I never saw such beauty as each new place met my eye,
And every way I looked was etched against the sky.
No canvas done by mortal hand, though famed, the artist be,
Can reach the heights of beauty, Nature does so easily.
There had been no fuss, no fan-fare, as the wonderous scene was wrought.
In my mind there came a question, somewhere, I, an answer sought.
I saw this silent, ghostly beauty, and my soul was stilled in me,
For, in all this great, white silence, surely, would an answer be!
There, in the morning, quiet, as I stood in the frosted sod,
Sudenly, came the answer: "Be still, and know that I am God"!

Myrtle McCamic

* * * * *

Ida Ahearn, 541 N. W. 24th Avenue, Miami 35, Florida. Born November 1, 1920 in New York City. Married. Has a daughter, Lynn Sandra (17). Has had a few poems in Miami newspapers. She writes: "Friends, who entertained at the Mt. Royal Manor on Miami Beach, played and sang a song I had composed. I received a great deal of praise from the audience. I enjoy composing songs as well as poems. However, I have polio of both arms and legs and cannot get around to find someone who can write the notes for the melodies I have in mind."

Sadao Hamada, 59-2 Chome, Naka-cho, Kawaguchi City, Saitama Prefecture, Japan. Born April 20, 1939 at above address. Single. His hobbies are reading, collecting butterflies, and sports.

x-PN4827
5-JAN 14
Copy 1959
#325

WHO

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION



Grace M. Weitman, Publisher
1994 Ocean Avenue
Brooklyn 26, New York

Number
Ninety-Seven DECEMBER

1958

****

A THANK YOU IN RHYME

What a lovely birthday greeting written
On the card---above two...not just one kitten
Posed with flowers in a yellow basket;
My choice now---instead of on my casket.
Milwaukee members always do things right
And know just how to make a birthday bright.
There is nothing I love more than dishes
And cards from friends with gay birthday wishes.
Annie E. Scurlock

* * * * *

Pingle Sudhir Reddy, T K E House, Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Illinois. Born [illegible], January 15, 1938 in Hyderabad, India. Single. He writes: "I am interested in knowing and meeting American people. By it I will learn about their life in general and about theirpoliticial and social attitudes in particular. This would not only enable me to understand and appreciate their point of view but perhaps in turn I may also explain the problems confronting India and the difficulties we are facing. If we could at least succeed in taking a more understandable view of each other's problems and be a bit more sympathetic in our criticism of each other, I feel we will have come closer and though a gulf of ignorance and fear which still separates us. I have been admitted at Lake Forest College as a second semester sophomore. I intend to major in Business Administration andthen to take a master degree in Journalism. I have found the American people to be very friendly and am impressed by the seriousness with which the American students work and study. Except, of course, on week ends when they really 'live it up'. I had always thought of Americans as being too fond of luxuries and comforts to really get down to hard work. But after coming here, I have realized that the American's capacity to work hard is greater and more sincere than most (East) Indians. This fact has greatly contributed in making America what it is today and is a lesson for most of the Eastern countries of what could be accomplished through faith and belief in man and democracy."

* * * * *

"What will I wear with my Christmas tie, Aunt Mary's gift?" said he.
Her answer was, "A great, long beard, if you are asking me."
Grace E. Skinner

JAN 13
1959

WHO

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher
994 Ocean Avenue
Brooklyn 26, New York

Number
Ninety-Seven

DECEMBER

1958



***

APA

WILLAMETTA'S SEEDLING

MAR 12 1959
COPY

PUBLISHED FOR UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

NUMBER 9 FEBRUARY, 1959

X-FN:4827

MILWAUKEE ACCOLADE

JULY'S issue of *THE FOSSIL*, the official organ of the Alumni of Amateur Journalism, featured an article of mine titled "Delirious Decade" which related the events of ten years in the life of the Springfield (Ohio) Club. It occurred to me, as I read the monthly mailings, that Milwaukee is also a city where you have found in amateur journalism both friendships and opportunities for creative enjoyment.

A friend who entered ajay four years ago has proclaimed that had he known of ajay in 1912 his life would have been entirely different. I think Eddie Daas would join me in saying, "Had I never heard of amateur journalism, how empty my life would have been!" There are few who have done as much to promote the hobby, or initiated as many into it; and as another who feels it isn't a hobby but A Way of Life

I salute you, Eddie Daas!

#328
5-JAN 13
Copy 1959
X-FM-4227



WISHING YOU

GREAT JOY AT CHRISTMAS

AND

DURING THE NEW YEAR

#329

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

W H O

Grace M. Weitman

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

5 -FEB 20
Copy 1959

Number Ninety-Eight

January 1959

X-PN4827
.W

SOME DAY BEYOND THIS PRESENT

Some day beyond this present I shall be
Returned to dust from whence my body came -
And in this life there will be naught of me
Save memories at mention of my name.
And if these memories burn like a flame
when some dream stirs your heart or should you see
A face resembling mine, give love the blame
If sadness takes you, will not let you free.

I will laugh softly in that fateful hour,
A little laugh borne on the passing breeze -
Or murmur gaily in some springtime shower
Or whisper with the falling of the leaves -
That is how you will hear my phantom voice,
And hearing, will you sigh - will you rejoice?

Anne C. Korpics

Anne C. Korpics, 3845 Washington Boulevard, Chicago 24, Illinois. Born February 26, 1906 in Hungary. Divorced. Has a daughter Mildred Garcia (30). She writes: "Read a great deal, preferably stories with a historical background, non-fiction, and anything pertaining to travel and photography. I am interested in writing poetry - have had nearly a thousand published in the Chicago Tribune, Salisbury (N.C.) Post, Meriden Journal, Blue Moon, and some defunct magazines. At present belong to the Meriden (Connecticut) Poetry Society. Take a lot of pictures and have several thousand slides of travels - being partial to the West. Have been East to New England, New York and Washington - visited North Carolina - and the West Coast - and many of the Western States. I collect letters from famous people, save old pennies, assemble my slides of travels on vacation and show them to friends, write poetry, do a little oil painting now and then. I have won several prizes for recipes and honorable mention in a photography contest. Am interested in everything. Like writing to people and enjoy having them write to me. Oh, yes, I collect recipes and have many cook-books. I also experiment with recipes and have some topnotchers. I collect sea-shells as a side-line but as yet don't know what I'll do with them. I would like to hear from people with similar interests."

AMISH MAN

He was just another customer in the corner candy shop,
But when my little girl saw him she did a double stop.
She eyed his whiskers curiously, then her cheeks (so much like roses)
Were dimpled by the smile she gave, when she said "Look! There's Moses."

Ella Mae Forrest

H JJO

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

W H O

Grace M. Weitman

5 -MAR 12
Copy ____ 1959

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Ninety-Eight

January 1959

X-PW4827
W

SOME DAY BEYOND THIS PRESENT

Some day beyond this present I shall be
Returned to dust from whence my body came -
And in this life there will be naught of me
Save memories at mention of my name.
And if these memories burn like a flame
when some dream stirs your heart or should you see
A face resembling mine, give love the blame
If sadness takes you, will not let you free.

I will laugh softly in that fateful hour,
A little laugh borne on the passing breeze -
Or murmur gaily in some springtime shower
Or whisper with the falling of the leaves -
That is how you will hear my phantom voice,
And hearing, will you sigh - will you rejoice?

Anne C. Korpics

Anne C. Korpics, 3845 Washington Boulevard, Chicago 24, Illinois. Born February 26, 1906 in Hungary. Divorced. Has a daughter Mildred Garcia (30). She writes: "Read a great deal, preferably stories with a historical background, non-fiction, and anything pertaining to travel and photography. I am interested in writing poetry - have had nearly a thousand published in the Chicago Tribune, Salisbury (N.C.) Post, Meriden Journal, Blue Moon, and some defunct magazines. At present belong to the Meriden (Connecticut) Poetry Society. Take a lot of pictures and have several thousand slides of travels - being partial to the West. Have been East to New England, New York and Washington - visited North Carolina - and the West Coast - and many of the Western States. I collect letters from famous people, save old pennies, assemble my slides of travels on vacation and show them to friends, write poetry, do a little oil painting now and then. I have won several prizes for recipes and honorable mention in a photography contest. Am interested in everything. Like writing to people and enjoy having them write to me. Oh, yes, I collect recipes and have many cook-books. I also experiment with recipes and have some topnotchers. I collect sea-shells as a side-line but as yet don't know what I'll do with them. I would like to hear from people with similar interests."

AMISH MAN

He was just another customer in the corner candy shop,
But when my little girl saw him she did a double stop.
She eyed his whiskers curiously, then her cheeks (so much like roses)
Were dimpled by the smile she gave, when she said "Look! There's Moses."

Ella Mae Forrest

X-PN4827
W

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue Brooklyn 26, New York

Number Ninety-Nine February 1959

5 -MAR 13
Copy 1959

SPRING VIOLETS

The growing fields wear a splendid gown
Of lavender polka dots on bed of green,
And in the hidden places of our town
Violets enhance the glowing spring scene.

They creep into corners of old fieldstone walls,
Warm gently the toes of the gated rose trellis,
Down rock garden steps they stealthily crawl,
Sweet faces lifted for the sun's warming kiss.

Down mossy hillsides they cheerily spill
Tempting the hand to pluck their beauty;
And though we happily pick our fill,
Magically they are reborn, growing wild and free.

-Naomi Chekofsky

* * * * * *

Lola Dorragh Zautner, 1404 Sun Court, Rockford, Illinos. Born August 28, 1901 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Single. Had many original squibs and short articles in The Chicago Tribune; two articles in Farm Journal; besides having several articles in Contest Magazine, had a monthly column; always in RFD's Register-Republic. Hobbies: Coaching shut-ins (by mail) in the basic of contesting. Doing local publicity for Indoor Sports, Inc.; collecting view postcards of hospitals and Memorial postal stamps (cancelled or new); keeping up my professional (nursing) reading.

Milly O. Wells, Box 304, Glasgow, Montana. Born September 22, 1909 in Crosby, North Dakota. Married. Children: Verna Farro (28), Rita Bummer (25) and Shelson (15). Has had articles published in The Buckboard Review (Sherman, Texas) and her trapping stories appear in The Western Trapline (Forsyth, Montana). She writes: "I was born and raised on a farm in North Dakota. Married when I had only two years of high school. When I was forty years old I took the other two years of high-school by correspondence and have several credits from college correspondence and extension. Had over two years of newspaper reporting on a weekly and daily. Taught Sunday school for about ten years? Have taken writing courses an at present edit and publish The MontanaHistorical Pen Pal Bulletin and The Teen's Pal for Young Folks. Both have stories, humor and poetry for hobbyists and pen pals. At present I am taking an extension course in Children's Literature for college credits. I hope some day to gather enough credits to teach school. When my son graduates from high school I will have more time and can be away from home to go to school."

X-PN4827
.W
H332

MAY W·H·O 1959

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One Hundred-Two May 1959

6-AUG-4

SILENCE

Silence is something
That we cannot see...
It may come for a moment
Or indefinitely.
It's an infinite something
Without voice or a form,
That comes when we slumber
Or in wake of a storm.
It sometimes can soothe
But may often provoke...
Its depth can be pierced
By the slightest of stroke.
Silence is needed
For soft sounds to thrive
And yet cannot use sound
To keep self alive.
A mysterious thing,
Is silence, I see.
Though I cannot explain it
It is treasured by me.
Helen Prodoehl

Helen Prodoehl, 9926 South La Salle Street, Chicago 28, Illinois. Born February 11, 1904 in Sweden. Widow. Children: Doris (30), Frank (25) and Elaine (23). Has had many poems published. 435 in South End Reporter, 195 in Southtown Economist, 105 in The Chicago Tribune, and others in Ideals, War Cry, North Roseland News, Messenger (Brethren Publishing Company), Christian Digest and The Joy Bearer. Her hobbies: paints landscapes in oil and water-color. Collects view cards to use for inspiration in her travels in thought. Writes to pen-pals all over the world and writes to shut-ins. Enjoys sewing and good reading and meeting people. Is also active in church work as she is the Missionary Secretary and through this work, writes to many missionaries in Africa, India, Formosa and South America.

Virgil Lafuse, Liberty 3, Indiana. Born November 19, 1900 in Liberty. Single. Lives alone. Has no relatives. Operates a farm of 160 acres.

5 AUG 28
Copy 1959

WHO JUNE 1959

Grace M. Wattman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One Hundred-Three

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

#333

X-PN4827
.W

THE WEIGHT OF LITTLE THINGS

Leaves fell before a raging wind,
But, when wind's work was done,
It left, unmoved, suspended high,
A most persistent one.

Rain played it but it kept its hold,
Sleet stones, it did not fall.
Twigs thrashed at it with waspish blows;
Leaf did not flinch at all.

But tiny snowflakes fluttered down,
And more and more fell on;
Small irritations nettled it,
That brave, last leaf is gone.
Anne B. Holman

* * * * *

Dorothy Ingles Gallagher, P O Box 5121, Tucson, Arizona. Born December 7, 1931 in Washington, D. C. Divorced. Children: Karen Kathleen (8) and Alice Stephanie (7). Has had an article in Baby Talk, juvenile verse in The Sentinel, and verse and an article in Story Art. Hobbies: strong interest in philately. Publicity Director of Tucson Stamp Club and Chairman of 1959 Exhibition, the largest yet held in Arizona. She writes: "News radio reporter as profession. Operate radio mobile news unit, covering local events. Police work interests me, especially juvenile cases. Hold commission under Puma County Sheriff's office and work outside regular job on cases where I can assist. News gathering and following the activities of local law enforcement agencies are my work...it is in free lance writing and philately that I have found sources of peace of mind, in order to devote most of my working day to rather strenuous activities. The writing of radio news reports is good training for developing into other fields of journalism."

Corinne Nehls, 1325 Wilson Avenue, Chicago 40, Illinois. Born February 15, 1894 in Biloxi, Mississippi. Considers Mobile, Alabama as her home town. Married. No children. Had verses in The Azalea Bush. Hobbies: Stamps and writing. She uses the pen name of Corinne Robbins.

BRIEFING

His pencil briefed in trustful rhyme
His richest vein of thought
And have to man in words sublime
Sweet lessons life had taught.
Eva R. Hartley

X-PN4827
W

SEPTEMBER 1959

OCT 1 1959

WHO

Number
One Hundred-Four

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue Brooklyn 26, New York



A REPLY TO A PSEUDO-INTELLECTUAL OFFICE WORKER'S CRITICISM OF BLUE SHIRTED FACTORY WORKERS

"COGS" fell into my hands by chance and as I read I became irritated.

Good poetry causes emotions to rise. Is this a challenge to my adopted caste? Impulse...to fling my gauntlet at your feet and dare you to see behind the facade that separates office from factory. These Little Men - who stop the machines and fling crumpled aprons from them to gather in protest against a wrong done a fellow...knowing their wives and children will feel in their bellies the loss of pay...the group defiance of individual courages and sense of right... "Who loosed that brutal jaw..." who kept the spark of manhood alive within him to be handed down to his children of today...God must have been in these creatures, too, else we, his progeny would not seek beauty.

Our different steps in the Art Galleries as we search for that which is better, unknowing, nut understanding, with small sons by the hand...hoping that they might see, or be imbued...seeking, driven by a realization within that there are mysteries that might unfold...Whose fault we cannot see? We who can not comprehend or you who cannot convey? Judge you by the narcotic used to get through the work-day... "the small talk that makes little sense at all... the shady jokes...the cruel jibes at creed or race...television, sleep and beer, vegetating, year to year"? Those loud guffaws are the only release possible to the self-same little man who as private defied the LITTLE MINDED men to give his ration to the children of France or Germany...who recognized the people of conquered Germany as humans and fraternized...define it...to treat like a brother... the "LITTLE MINDED" men who stand between the enlisted men and the great men are still with us in the offices and petty administrative jobs up front...these selfsame apers of their betters who stopped the exchange of Yankee coffee for Rebel tobacco in '63.

At Appomatox Grant, great, let the privately owned horses go with their owners as they would be needed for spring plowing...no protest from the ranks...only the "LITTLE MINDED" men in the piddling Lieutenants and Captains on safe staff reacted...the ears that listen to the small talk, with hangover misery, are today's version of the ears at Crecy to which the necked shafts were drawn, that rang with Edward's promise of a bright new world for common man, they stood firm but part entrenched, card playing, rough worded, ale-minded, tavern-wenched knaves who 'thout land or name were the lowest level

X-PN4827
.W



WHOOOOo

OCTOBER
1959

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION
PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, N. Y.

Number One Hundred-Five

NEW BORN

Quite suddenly, I woke this morn
Into a shining day - new-born.
With drowsy sleep laved eyes,
I gazed up at the lightning skies.
Night had unhooked her spangled dipper;
The moon clung, like one glass slipper,
As though an artist had stippled
Them. Blue skies were like waves that rippled.
Then sparkling like a spray, the dawn
Splashed radiant crystal on the lawn.
But when the too bright sun invades
My room, I rise and draw the shades,
And view no more till dressed for chores,
The beauty of the great outdoors.
Annie Elizabeth Scurlock

* * * * *

Ray E. Stang, 810 West Howry Avenue, De Land, Florida. Born January 4, 1900 in Le Mars, Iowa. Married and has a married daughter Shirley (30). Graduate of Iowa State College. In business in Burlington, Iowa for 35 years. Operated a river terminal on the Mississippi River. We shipped oil products from many points on the lower Mississippito Burlington, by barge. The largest single shipment was 1,500,000 gallons which we unloaded the first week of December into our storage tanks in Burlington. We had storage for about 2½ million gallons. We were also in the oil heating and retail fuel oil sales, e ectrical contracting and appliances, including air conditioning. Sold out and retired four years ago. Lowa living in Central Florida.

MORNING PRAYER

Oh, God my Father, now I pray,
That You will guide me through this day.
Step by step, with You by my side,
I shall in peace with all abide.
Lillian L. Schrader

X-PN4827
W

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHO

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One Hundred-Six November 1959

THE YEAR

Two times summer - - plus one spring
- the winds of winter and the snow,
Shout and whisper - - swirl and sing.
Then suddenly - subtracted - go.
Two times spring, plus Indian-summer fall,
Summer, Spring, Autumn, Winter. Is that all?
All . . . if hoping for hours soon spent -
Priceless . . . for a lifetime . . . lent.

Marjorie Bertram Smith

* * * * *

Morris Gerber, 84 Morris Street, Albany 8, New York. Born April 12, 1919 in Brooklyn, New York. Married. Children: Ethel (12) Ann (6) and Norman (2). Published THE BROCHURE and has had articles in Hobby Tabloid, King's County Chronicle, Brooklyn Eagle and Albany Times-Union. Hobbies: printing (graphic arts), photography (news), Electronics (radio and TV), collects rare post-cards, oddities and records. Is a volunteer worker with the Veterans Administration and help them in their small print shop (occupational therapy) and is a part time disc jockey.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

If there are names instead of words
In Webster's dictionary,
No other name would compete with yours,
That beautiful name of Mary.

Nancy Liporace

Nancy Liporace, 4929 West Van Buren Street, Chicago 44, Illinois. Born April 18, 1915 in Chicago. Married. Children: Eugene (16) and Marlene (21). Has had twentytwo poems published. Her hobbies: writing poetry, being friendly to people, and taking care of her little grand-son. Planning to publish a brochure of her verses.

Bessie Butz Brann, 316 South Holbrook Street, Fort Scott, Kansas. Born February 23, 1908 in Clinton, Missouri. Married. Has a daughter, Srta. Sylvia Jean Brann (21), Apartado Aereo 38-15, Bogota, D. E. Colombia, America del Sur. She has had poems and short stories in newspapers and less important magazines. She and her husband operate the BBB Printshop, replete with linotype, presses, much hand-set type. Do mail-order printing. Her hobbies: printing, writing and publishing.

Secretarial note-If you wish to print a paper, write her. They do very fine printing at reasonable prices. And if you wish to brush up on your Spanish, why not write to the Srta.

MAR 18 1960

?????????????
? ?
? ?
? WHO ?
? ?
? ?
?????????????

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher #337

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One-Hundred-nine February 1960

X-PN4827
W

OOOH NOO!

I read the invitation--then laid it carefully by,
I knew I hadn't a thing to wear but then I thought I'd try.
So upstairs to my bedroom, it seemed a sad array;
The invitation said for Tea--now that meant something gay.
If only it were a luncheon--my suit was trim and neat,
With shoes and hat and purse to match, I would really be complete.
My dresses looked so crummy and faded quite a bit--
The ones I really liked the best--somehow just didn't fit.
Then way back in the corner, a black dress sweet and sheer--
It had those little spriggy flowers, they were so good this year.
I slipped it on--it fit so tight--across my--well--my hip
And when I tried to zip it up--the zipper wouldn't zip.
I looked into the mirror, and then I sure was sunk--
For hanging in the closet--that lovely dress had shrunk!

Ethel Woodward

Hal Tucker, 814 North Aranbe Avenue, Compton 4, California. Born June 20, 1895 in Detroit, Michigan. Married. Had articles in Welcome News published by the late Thor Mauritzen. Had a weekly column in the Walls Free Press and writes a monthly column, "From Out West" in the Lone Indian Magazine. Hobbies; amateur journalism, plays piano and saxophone. Has been in show business and likes show people. Published READERS COMPANION and PAL. His WESTERN SHADOWS is in its 18th year. Is a veteran of World War I and a member of the California State Guerd.

Victor Knerr, 17300 Hayden, Detroit 19, Michigan. Born June 17, 1872 at Dayton, Ohio. Married. Children: Grace Mozoff (57), Margaret Herbst (55), Ralph V. Knerr (53) and Ruth Palmer (50). Has a 5X8 Excelsior hand press over 20 years old. Earned his first dollar by selling Dayton journals. Most of his work has been book-keeping and accounting in newspaper offices such as Dayton Herald, Dayton News, Huron Press, Detroit Journal and Detroit Times. He writes: "Since 1958 I have kept busy publishing and printing a monthly four-pager which I call THE LITTLE WONDER. It contains a word-game, the Wonder Spell, where I love to squeeze the living letter-juice out of words. Also, I gather a few Wonderettes and tie up some Happisodes in Wonder Villa, all designed to bring to my readers, a pleasing smile with a generous dash of Wonder."

LADY GETS A SWEETER NAME

By many names I have been known;
The dearest I hear daily
When a certain tiny miss
Calls "Mommy, here comes Lalee".

Katie Hallock

X-PN4827
.W
#338

W H O

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

50

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One-Hundred-ten March 1960

THE ANTHILL

5 -APR- Copy 10

The trail is long, it's almost endless,
The path is steep, it's seldom straight.
The ants keep rushing, always rushing,
Ever speeding, ever late.
All they meet get salutations,
A pause, a word, then on their way
To rush toward a destination
Half a world, six feet away.
Carl J. Holland

Carl J. Holland, 2010 East Park Place, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin. Born March 23, 1929 in West Branch, Iowa. Married. Children: Gregory (6), Michael (4),, Joseph (2) and Judith (10 months). Had poems published in CREATIVE WISCONSIN. For nine years was in the air-force in the Japan and Korea area. Hobbies: reading and writing poetry. "My earliest dream was to be a poet. I'm not. Good, but I enjoy it. I was previously associated with 'Contemporary Poetry Association of America' which accepted a number of my poems but went bankrupt before they printed them." Is a member of the Wisconsin Regional Writers Association.

Grady Graham, Route 2, Box 86, Seneca, South Carolina. Born July 2, 1901 near Seneca. Married and has one son, Jack (23) who lives in Athens, Georgia. His life-long hobbies are writing and amateur photography. Hopes to have story-telling pictures in his contributions to the Bundle. Has the use of a 5X8 Kelsy Press. Also has an old legal-size mimeograph that still does pretty fair printing in spite of its 17 years of age (would sell it for $10.00). Has a new 6X9 Speed-o-print mimeograph that he uses when he wants to print anything that size or less. Has received many gifts of printing material for his shop where he prints a paper for the Lone Scouts of America for the purpose of keeping tract of many of the former members of that erst-while wonderful hobby organization.

J. Harry Hawkins, 1616 North Everett Avenue, Maryville, Tennessee. Born April 5, 1905 in Vonore, Tennessee. Married. Children: J. Harry, Jr., (31), Rudy and Randy, twins (29) and Joan (27). Had articles in Lone Scout Magazine and newspapers. Hobbies: collecting stamps, paper-back books, Indian relics, corresponding with men and women from all over the world, flowers, gardening and especially bird watching.

I'm just as happy as I can be
Because the post-man brought to me,
A birthday card from the U.A.P.A.
A million tanks to you all, I say.
Gertrude Swisher

H 339 JUN 1960
5 Copy

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

X-PN4857 W

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number One-Hundred-Thirteen June 1960

FAVORS

Most folks appreciate a kindness shown
And will never ever forget -
By favors friendship seeds are sown
That bloom without regret.

Often the hungry bite the hand
Of favor when extended;
They often fail to understand
By favors cares were mended.

Favors done in anticipation
Of profit or return -
In business and concentration
By advantages to earn.

Time often changes many things;
Life is uncertain 'tis true,
Your favor to someone often brings
One directly back to you.

Wm. King Halikman

William Leonard Smith, Route 3, Westminster, South Carolina. Born August 20, 1903 in Richland, South Carolina. Married. Has seven sons: Winston, Alton, Harold, Charles, Jerry, Curtis and Dean. Has a column "By-Ways of Life" in the Westminster News. The following is an excerpt from it: "The prettiest thing I ever saw is a creation of God, a small wild flower that I find in early spring. If you have ever been out in the woodland at the first hint of spring, you should have no trouble finding the flower about which I am writing. It is blue or pink, I can't tell you which for I sometimes call pink blue or blue pink. My cousin and I, when we were children gathered them to play with. We found them near sage or where the leaves were heavy on the ground. Some years they seemed to pop up all over the woods. No matter how cold the winter had been, at the first fling of spring, we'd be able to find them. To me those flowers were not only objects of beauty, but they stirred my imagination as well. As I looked on the tender, natural beauty of those small flowers, I'd be inclined to look back over the cold winter months that had given me such a time. (I was subject to frequent and severe attacks of croup.) These thoughts would bring a shiver to my frame and I'd imagine a land where it was warm at the time, the sun set forth its rays each day, a land where everyone was healthy and happy. In that imaginary land I could find my favorite flower growing as large as base-balls. To me it seemed that I had but to stretch my hand to pluck one."

JUL 22 1960
Copy
x-PN4827

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

W H O

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklun 26, New York

Number One-Hundred-Fourteen July 1960

THE HUMMINGBIRD

In my small garden, where I sit
Content to read or sew a bit,
A hummingbird that visits me
Will come and light upon a tree
Near the wall where fuchsias grow,
Beloved by these small birds, I know.

Before he goes to them, he'll scold
Me just a little, and he's bold
Enough to say that I intrude,
And makes me think that I've been rude
For just remaining in my chair,
Instead of leaving then and there.

But down he comes in front of me,
And hovers there so he can see
Just what I'm doing, while I note
His slender beak and ruby throat,
Then, satisfied with my still pose,
Straight to the flower bed he goes.

Olive B. Malloch

Nannie Belle Beck, Route 2, Lincoln Road, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Born April 23, 1891 in Old Fort Donaldson, Tennessee. Widow. Children: Karl Veldan, Iris Laverne, Clyde Randall and Kenneth Ray. Hobbies: crocheting, sewing, rug making, gardening, curios and pen pals. Had three songs recorded in Hollywood with music by Bob Carleton. Had a poem in OUR NAVY and a short story "Poison Ivy" was sold to a religious publication. Won a $100.00 war bond as second prize in a contest conducted by Exposition Press which was published in their anthology.

Cecilia Damstrom, Rockwell City, Iowa. Born April 21, 1907 near Rockwell City. Single. She writes: "My first love is farming. I work in the fields, helping farmers put their crops in and later with the harvesting. Next is my orchestra which I have managed for over thirty years. I love to dance, roller-skate and ski. Don't belong to a church but help all I can when called upon."

* * * * *

There was a young man named Al Izzard
Who developed a pain in his gizzard
For it stuck in his craw
When in the papers he saw
His name was printed A. Lizard!

Mary Hill

X-PN4827
W
#341
Copy 1960

WHO

A UNITED AMATEUR
PRESS ASSOCIATION
PUBLICATION

September 1960

Number 116



Grace M. Weitman
Publisher
994 Ocean Avenue
Brooklyn 26
New York

PENNY-WEIGHT PRAISE

We hear a cardinal before the dawn
Pour out his song in notes of rapturous praise,
He needs no knowledge nor does he peruse
Financial columns his blithe soul to raise
To resplendent oriels of song,
Where God leans near and ever nearer through,
With all His serried angels listening,
While I have only this small puny pen.

Martha M. Clark

****

Clyde Leslie Stanley, Keota, Colorado. Born November 18, 1887 in Henry County, Missouri. Single. The following are exerpts from a folder "You Asked For It", which he printed a few y ears ago:
1893-1898 - Attended Clinton, Franklin, Old Church and Jefferson schools. Saw first circus of which best remembered are the red lemonade with chunks of floating ice and the Punch and Judy sideshow. Burned the family's barn and received first newspaper publicity. The editor of the Henry County Democrat devoted half a column to speculation as to what happened afterwards, implying that the answer might be as much in doubt as that to the question propounded in the then popular book, "The Lady or the Tiger".
1898 - Arrived in Colorado August 4th, Face glued to car window from Denver to Boulder, watching the pan rama of the Front and snowy ranges and the Flat Irons as they came to view. Marvelous then as now. Attended Pine Street and Mapleton schools. By then much interested in literature: the Henty, Oliver Optic, Trowbridge, C. A. Stephens and Horation Alger branches? As first and only salaried job, drove cows to and from pasture daily at 25¢ per week. Picked strawberries for same employer, 2¢ a quart. Went into business, bought a Plymouth Rock hen for 50¢ in partnership with a girl friend.
1900 - Moved to Lafayette. In school there until graduation. Worked meanwhile for a florist in beet fields, and as a printer's devil. First take: "Clyde Stanley is learning the art preservativo in The Lafayette News shop".
1903 - Bought idle print shop at Erie, Colorado, and in June published first issue of The Erie News.
1904 - With school boy chum attended the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. Then visited in Henry County, Missouri. Home-sickness cured.

X-PN4827
W
NOV 18 1960

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHO

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 6, New York

Number 117 October 1960

TO YOU

My heart is full of happiness,
My soul is full of joy,
So I will express it now
To every girl and boy:
To you who see the rhythm
Of the leaves upon the tree
As they are swayed by gentle
Or somewhat errant breeze.
To you who in your heart
Can wonder at the rose,
Can look upon each blade of grass
And feel how wondrously it grows.
To you who can behold
The greatness of the sky
And look upon the raindrops
With a twinkle in your eye.
To you who give a love
To older folks than you
And feel that life is sweeter
Because they were true
To you who calmly lay
A weary head to rest
In peaceful bliss and trust
And faith with tenderness;
May your heart stay full of happiness
And may your soul be blest.

Helena Blackman

Helena Blackman, 94 Legion Drive, Kenmore 17, New York. Born May 19, 1893 in Westfield, New York. Married. Children: Harold (45), Isabel (35) and Esther (33). Has had poems in Age Outlook, Calamus, Pepper Pantry and Happy Home Companion. Hobbies: reading, writing, studying , especially languages and ancient history. Has interesting women pen-pals, house plants, good music, hand work and likes to make short trips.

Elsi M. Roenigk, Route 1, Box 311, Cabot, Pennsylvania. Born August 13, 1924 in Cabot. Single. Is a Junior High School teacher. Teaches German and is in charge of the students library. Loves good music, plays the piano and organ, sings, has numerous classical records; oil painting, sewing, handwork, collects ear-rings and antique dishes; loves pen-pals and travel, poetry and literature.

H343 JUN 1 1960
X-PN4827 W
5 Copy

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

WHEELING IN THE NEWS
THE FORTIETH ISSUE
MAY - JUNE, 1960

Eva R. Hartley
120 Washington Avenue
Wheeling, West Virginia

Ann S. **Wiestling**
1410 National Road
Wheeling, West Va.

Dear Friends:

Wish I might write each person who wrote me how much better an Editor feels after receiving letters of commendation from appreciative members. I often wonder how many shut-ins read this paper. Please send us a line.

THE CAROLINA COMMENTATOR was real tonic. Please come again. If mailed in the Bundle, the work and expense would reduce. Thanks for your kind remarks about our paper.

NINA H. CROSBY is so generous with her remarks re: WHEELING IN THE NEWS now publishing its 40th issue. We enjoy her writings, especially on travel. We would love to see some photos sometime.

BILL AND EASTER ELLIS - That picture on April ELLISONIAN ECHOES is perfect. You surely do keep us in touch with today's poets, such as Bea Winkler & Eve Braden.

MARY FRAME - I can think of only one thing wrong with your folders - they do not appear often enough. Once a month!?

D'EDQUARD FREEMAN, did you edit both of those poems? Congratulations!

MARILYN WISSMILLER, I enjoyed your paper. The farm is the place to live in the spring. Would love to read those fine books along with you! Come again!

THE ALBANIAN: We look forward to your Convention issue, with its Convention News and Photos of same. Fine hobby!

RAY STAND, you were kind, TRACINGS and SUNSHINE NOTES were enjoyed.

If interested in a National Federation of State Poetry Societies, get in touch with: Emma Wood, Convention Chairman
30 South 22d Street
Philadelphia 3, Penna.
Include return postage. Dates: June 17, 18 & 19, 1960 in Philadelphia, Pa. Join through State Organizations, 25¢ per member. Place: John Bartram Hotel, Broad and Locust Sts., Philadelphia. Must register. Fee $3.00. Non-members may attend. They are calling all poets.

--Eva R. Hartley

WHITE BLOSSOMS IN THE EVENING

When the heat of day is past and the dew-wet lawn
Is cool, sparks kindle near the western sun,
And the garden's spell is restful from stress since dawn;
It's decked anew with flowery phenomenon
Nicotiana's snowy freshness --- pale
As summer clouds at noon, their breath **is fair**
And sweeter than narcissus buds are frail.
Then suddenly I think of you who care
For each flower by name and watched it as it grew
And how, to you, the bird calls each were sweet
As a flute's pure notes; so I remember you.
When white buds open in evening beauty complete,
When thrush's soaring melodies increase
Then I remember you in the day's brief peace.

URSA MAJOR AND URSA MINOR

In the northern skies are dancing bears
Swinging round and round a floor
To the mystic music of the spheres--
Thru ages past and forever more.

Around they whirl and do not tire,
A celestial dance that never halts;
Their feet are striking sparks of fire
In an eternal starlet waltz.

I'm sure that we will spin about
In a bright new sputnik, snug and strong
And join the waltzing bears, no doubt,
Some night before so very long.

Thanks to THE CAROLINA COMMENTATOR for the nice things said about WHEELING IN THE NEWS. I fall in love with the trees in your state each time I go that way.

CHICAGO MINIATURES contains much good writing. No wonder with such a list of co-publishers, each the best in her line.

-- Ann S. Wiestling

A344 X-PN4827 .W

WILLAMETTA'S SEEDLING



PUBLISHED FOR
UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

NUMBER 13 FEBRUARY, 1961

GRACE FOR OUR TIME

THERE are few people, in this fractured world of ours, of whom it can be said that no one has ever been heard to speak ill of them. But we, in the UAPA, are privileged to know one. I refer to Mrs. Grace Moss Weitman, and just as an earlier issue of this paper was dedicated to our indefatigable Secretary, Eddie Daas, so this one is dedicated to her whom Jan Harler, in a recent ODDS & ENDS, referred to as our Princess. Regal words come naturally when speaking about Her Grace.

My acquaintance with her dates to 1942 when her late husband, B. Franklin Moss, rejoined the NAPA as a Life Member, but I met Mrs. Moss first at a United affair in New York in 1944, and a few days later in Boston at the NAPA convention. After Mr. Moss' sudden death, she joined the NAPA, becoming a Life Member when she was eligible by reason of sufficient years' membership, but her first and greatest loyalty has been the United in which her Memorial Luncheons have become a tradition.

Grace is a proud mother and devoted grandmother, and with her cheerful, outgoing personality [cont. on back page]

#JVS MAR 9 1961



WILLAMETTA'S SEEDLING

X-PN4827

PUBLISHED FOR
UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION

NUMBER 14 MARCH, 1961

RIDE YOUR HOBBY!

RECRUITING is the Number One problem of all amateur press associations, and the serious thinkers always add, "But recruit wisely." Because unless recruiting IS done wisely, the Number Two problem — the deadheads — overshadows the Number One problem.

There is no question in some officers' opinion but that a membership of one hundred active members is far preferable to four hundred, of whom only one hundred are active. Of course, you can get arguments on either side of that statement, as it is pointed out that the three hundred deadheads at least pay dues to help support the official organ, mailing bureau, and other associational expenses. Since this latter is my feeling, I should really not offer any of the opposing arguments but as a printer I must thoroughly agree with at least one of

X-PN 4827
W
5 - MAY 1 6
Copy ____ 1961

THE WHOSYURE PURRFIKT PrESSs C. A. NEWDAY awThor KLArens spi

re printir, the same with a diferent name

YU Mae NoT Beleev it Butt a brann Nue Pres was yused in this pri

nting. Also i am A bran nue Printr--ANoviss--TYro beGinnr.:-",,

VOLYUME700 SHeaTS NUMBR WUN.--butt nottnumbr Won

job. nue wine shood bee put inn NEW bellies err-BOTELS--Butt a

wood best.be.a Desember and Mae....Mairedge....;mo mor ems

NU pre s-makesamess witH aNU pirntr So the.Printr.&.thu.Prss

I Supose tHiss job cud wiN aboobeeprize i ses i cuduntGet enywurS harharhah pray
formee--maeqy.ILL.b.aib.L tu.du.betr.necks Tyme cRiTikulsism.Walkm mY k
-rude sraoja shood.make:othR PrNters·SHiyn by compairison I oaxoa ao Ayay Brite Stars.on--
on.aBLACK Sayy·buttaz a purfekshunist I oaxoa ao juudanA Im.Littel;Upset onthe
Setup I dontgoforthat proofStuff I nede-agUdprooffreedr·abowt 100proof Iffy

OU:DRINKCIONJ.PRINT·HA.I:LIKETHE.CAPITAL 'DONT GO FORLow caste
Type like in INDIA Of corswe Lern .We qav tO Krall· be
-ffor weCan Walk & we BABBLE beffor. we TawK or SQallK I hav Suum

BADgges For good sPPeling But it is (Da-",-:thatt smawl.caste) self

-evedent Thatt tha SPELING IS KNOT TO GUDE Butt reely iff yu
Kan.Reed it muSt qe PURTY GUDE PRINTTING. PRINT PI IZ
TUe EAZY tue malk'. I PREEFRE GUED old Egg--Cussterd PIE (noT with)
OLD EGGS!!!) IT'S AS EAZY TUE SCRAMBITIPE asitistuestartafamily.lesplessur
tho.UNSCRAMBELING LOW-CASTE TIPE islike.pickingflydirtoutofpepparwith
-boxing-gloveson..I BAUGHT THIS THING-&-BYCRACCY im gointouseit..SO DNT
RITE me anofer FOR IT--ITSNOTFARE TOTALd ADVANTAJE..OVSUMONEIND

IStres PAULGIBSON SAID OWR GRATEST SIN IS DISCUre

-GMENT! THAT PUTS.me.Ina.purty.bad.pozishun I.wundER...

IF.KIDS.EVERPLAYWITHFONTS. outovpashens.and.TYPE.

ThisPresIzAwtomatic--WhenYouPresThaLeverDown..ThapowerOvT

thapressIaIntneBiisepsI.MieAdvisetoNovissesiz-toStarttBigAndGrowSmawll.Laiteronw
(ithtype)--Odd!Heh?thisWurkOvArtDevized.intheQietudeOvRurrell Wheatfieldindiana..

X-PN4827
.W
H J47

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace M. Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number 123 April 1961

5-MAY 16
Copy 1961

SPRING

The winter days are passing by
And it will soon be Spring,
What joy 'twill be when once again
We hear the robin sing.

The buds burst forth upon the trees
That have been brown and bare,
And purple violets abound
In a carpet every where.

And when the other flowers come
With their many colors bright,
Their perfume fills the very air
From morning until night.

We should all be so happy
To live in this grand old world,
In spite of all its troubles
Let's keep freedom's flag unfurled.

Leitha A? Nichols

Leitha A. Nichols, 617 First Avenue, Clinton, Iowa. Born December 20, 1881 in Jackson County, Iowa. Married. Children: Wilson (56), Claribel (53), Walter (50), Robert (48), Eleanor (41), James (39) and Patricia (36); all married. She had poems in Who's Who in Poetry, The Muse for 1943 and 1944, The Spirit of America, The Spirit of the Free, the local daily Herald, The Pythian and Tidings. Her hobbies: scrap books, reading, Flowers and poetry.

Lorraine Jolian Cazin, 11225 France Avenue South, Bloomington 20, Minnesota. Born in Mankato, Minnesota. Birthday, May 1st. Married and has a daughter Sara Benedicta (2). Hobbies: New recipes, party ideas, music, all forms of reading and creative writing. The writing interests include poetry, short stories, children's stories and column writing. Was feature writer for South Minneapolis Argus, wrote column for Bird Island (Minnesota) newspaper and for the Bloomington Sun. Was radio script writer for Station KSTP.

If you have the last word
Or grasp at a straw
Or take a hard knock with a grin
Or is it a trifle
You class as important
When for sheer luck you pick up a pin?

L. Mabel Gould

X-FAN 48 21
W
FEB 9 1962
5
OCT

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Grace Weitman, Publisher

994 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 26, New York

Number 131 December 1961

WITH PROMISES TO MEET

Lost are the footsteps of another year;
Lost are the adamant winds that broke the path
Through field and forest; lost, too, is the fear
Of being crushed by gorgons of her wrath.

For spring has come on softly sandaled feet,
Stirring the grasses with her gentle breath;
The fecund earth has promises to meet,
And laughs to scorn the perjury of death.

Trude McCoy

OUR BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

For the past eleven years Grace Weitman has published "WHO" in order that new members could be introduced to the older ones. When a member is admitted he receives a Questionnaire and it is up to him then to tell us something about himself. Some have been sent in which would barly fill three lines. Surely, no life can be quite so dull that there is nothing to say about the past, present or what one hopes for in the future. They apparently have no hobbies and these are to be pitied because they will have nothing to do in their old age. And the people most to be pitied are those who have to live with them. Then there are those who write more about themselves than will fit into a paper of this size. These are cut down but if they are interesting, as many have been, an entire issue is devoted to them. The sketches have been the means of making friends on account of mutual interests, birthplace, occupation, etc. If a person wants to make friends here is the opportunity of meeting them through letters or at Conventions. Many very unusual sketches have been received and the one which follows will testify to that.

Edward F. Daas

INTRODUCTION

Bob Lichtman was born 27 August 1942 in Cleveland, Ohio; legend has it that he was reluctant to breathe the alien atmosphere he found without the womb and it took more than the usual number of lusty slaps from the attending physician to get him to yell out in disgust at what he viewed while hanging upside down. Having had his fill of Cleveland, he moved to Los Angeles in January of 1951, where he breathed smog and fought freeway traffic until July 1961 when he took the big move to the Bay area, landing finally in Berkeley. Bob is six feet four inches tall, weighs around 155 pounds, and is currently cultivating a formidable beard. Every once in a while he feels like giving it up (the beard) but laziness

X-PN4827
Y
AJ49

CHRISTMAS ISSUE. PRICE 5c PER COPY

SCHOOL EDITION
AUG 15 1962

YOUNG AMERICA

5c Copy



SAMPLE COPY

ANTON F. KLINKNER, EDITOR. CASCADE, IOWA

X-PN4827
Y
#350
AUG 15 1962

Young Blood!

For Amateur Journalism.

Vol. 1. May 1900. No. 2.

WHAT THE NATIONAL NEEDS.

AMATEUR JOURNALISM! How sweet the sound to us all! What fond pleasures; what noble possibilities and what glorious achievements there are in it for those who can see and master its mighty principles!

Truly the time has fully come when someone should lay hold of the fundamental principles of our cause and place them where they belong. How much longer shall youthful *belles-lettres* be an unknown institution in our land?

Today amateur journalism and its chief exponent, the National Amateur Press Association, stands on the threshold of the future. A future which may be glowing with prosperity and success or dismal with failure and death. Which shall it be? The result rests with a little band—for small it is indeed, when we take into consideration the number it justly and rightly should be. It does not rest with the amateurs of yesterday. Distinctly no. Those very amateurs of yesterday; though we do not doubt their sincerity; are not the ones who will perpetuate amateur journalism. They, in their one time enthusiasm have seen amateuria flourish and prosper, but today they do not see it so. Why? The reason is plain. *Lack of young blood.*

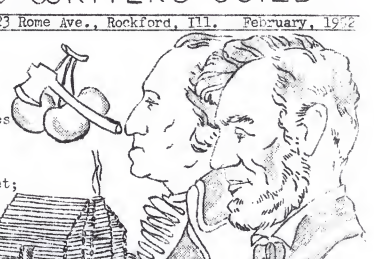
X-PN 4827 Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS GUILD

VOL. 3 No. 6 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. February, 1952

ROCK RIVER PREAMBLE



Mid congealing cold in the primal days,
One drop relented for warmer ways,
And the land remembers
And the river knows
Why the Hand that massed the glacial floes
Made sun-fires burn on a frozen sea.

On a glacial wall ran a rivulet
That, downward flowing, changed all it met;
While the source of wonder
In a grain of sand,
Sending throbs of life across the land,
Broke ice-walls down for a seedling tree.
--Charles Fletcher Lyrse

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mrs. Stanley C. Skoog, 905 "D" St., will be hostess to the Rockford Writers' Guild for their monthly meeting, Monday, Feb. 25, at 7:30 P. M. Winners in the literary contest conducted by HIGH LIGHTS, the East High School paper, will be honored guests and will read their winning contributions: Serious Essay, Valerie Guyer, Shirley Anderson and Dorothy Swanson; Humorous Essay, Lois Johnson, Betty Bordner and Ice Longberry; Short Story, Pete Hensley, Jack Simpson and Karen Bruce; Poetry, Nancy Clark, Colleen Kitzmiller, and Elaine Peterson. Let's all be there!

Dr. Mary Ashby Cheek extends a cordial invitation to the Rockford Writers' Guild to attend an informal reading of Mrs. Gordon Keith Chalmers' new book of poetry to be held at Rockford College on Faculty Porch, Saturday, Feb. 23rd at 8:00 P. M. Bring along your husband, wife or friends.

YOURS TRULY is now a member of the U.A.P.A., United Amateur Press Association. 350 copies of this the February issue will be run off for mailing to members of this organization. In this move we bring the activities of our Guild to the attention of writers all over the United States and greatly increase the scope of this publication. The following is a letter of welcome to the Editor from the Association Secretary:

Mr. Howard W. White
423 Rome Avenue
Rockford, Illinois
Dear Mr. White:

550 North 19th St.
Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin
31 January 1952

Welcome into the United Amateur Press Association! I am enclosing your membership card and a membership list will be enclosed in the February Bundle. You have already received the January Bundle. A similar Bundle is mailed each month to all the members. If you will acknowledge receipt of the papers to the individual editors you will encourage them to continue their publishing efforts as they get out these papers at their own expense.

If you wish to mail your Guild paper, please send at least 350 copies to the Mailer, George A. Boehme, 2628 N. Richards St., Milwaukee 12, Wis. The mailing date usually is the second Saturday of the month. However, since in February and March this falls before the tenth of the month it is possible that we may mail a few days later. As of today we have 346 members and we also send the Bundles to the Library of

(continued on page 3)

X-PN 4827

YOURS TRULY

#052

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS GUILD

VOL. 3 No. 8. Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. April, 1952

QUIET HEARTS

Quiet hearts are deep with prayer
And, out of their great yearning,
Are led from valleys of despair
To hills of truth's discerning.

--Agnes Mullen Skoog.

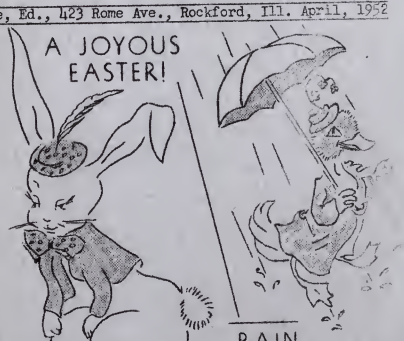
HER FIRST EASTER BONNET

Standing in front of a mirror,
Turning this way and that,
Admiringly she views herself
And her tiny Easter hat.

Rosebuds tucked beneath the brim,
Bits of ribbon and lace,
A milliner's art in miniature,
As it frames her little face.

A beautiful Easter bonnet
Gives a feminine heart a thrill,
Whether she's two or eighty-
And I think it always will.

--Lola M. Hazard.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our regular monthly meeting falls as usual on the fourth Monday of the month, April 28th, at 7:30 P. M. The meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. L. J. Wood, our president, who lives at 1122 North Ave. This is just 1½ blocks west and 1½ blocks north of where she used to live on Napoleon St. Miss M. Elizabeth Weinschenk will be in charge of the program and will present the prize winning students of her creative writing classes. These young people will read to us their prize winning compositions. We look forward with interest to an entertaining evening.

BE SURE to listen to our radio broadcast on the third Saturday of each month.

POETRY ROUND-TABLE

We have had some interesting sessions at the poetry round-table under the chairmanship of Ann Wiley during the past weeks. These work-table sessions have proven to be a real help to those who have attended. We meet in the Rockford Public Library every Tuesday evening at 7:00 P. M. Some very mature work has been turned out this year by interested members and helpful criticism has been frothcoming for those compositions which have needed polishing off a bit. From the round-table work each year comes a goodly number of the poems that go into the SAMPLER, our annual poetry publication. Mrs. Wiley is to be congratulated for the manner in which she is able to maintain interest in these sessions. Mrs. Boettcher also deserves a round of thanks for the typing she does to supply multiple copies for criticism. Incidentally, Mrs. Wiley has had quite a siege of illness during the past week, but we understand that she is again on the road to recovery.

YOURS TRULY

Mr. Charles Stubbe, our vice-president, now heads a committee which he will organize known as Membership Relations. This committee will also serve on the Editorial staff of YOURS TRULY, and will help the editor with some of the detail work and correspondence necessary to getting out our little publication.

X-PN 4827 Y

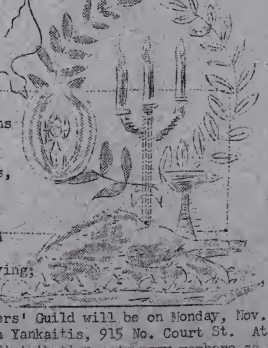
YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS GUILD

Vol. 4 No. 2. Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Nov., '52

THE PEACE THAT WE SEEK

It isn't the peace of the prostrated runner
  Spent with the race that he ran;
Nor yet the peace of complaisant tolerance
  For the foibles of fellow man;
It isn't the peace of dulled indifference
  Of the beast that is gorged with his prey;
Nor is it the peace of the conqueror of nations
  Who lives by the tribute they pay.



The peace that we seek is built by all nations,
  By each man, a workman, and free
In his orderly orbit perfecting his fragment
  In the great mosaic to be;
A peace that would give to all races a manhood
  That is unseared by hatred and strife.
This peace that we seek needs no men for it dying;
  It lives by men's rev'rence for life.

--Theresia Zack Hanitz.

THE NEXT MONTHLY MEETING of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be on Monday, Nov. 24, at 7:30 P. M., at the home of Mrs. Justina Yankaitis, 915 No. Court St. At that time our 1952 SAMPLER will be ready for distribution. As many members as possible are urged to be present to receive the books due them. Those attending are asked to come prepared to read a verse, jingle or limerick of their own at the roll call.

BE SURE TO VISIT the Rockford Public Library to take notice of the poetry in the rotunda. Throughout the month of November poems which won honors in our annual poetry contest will hang there. We wish to adknowledge our indebtedness to the library for this privilege.

TO MISS FLORENCE BAILEY is due a special vote of thanks, both for her untiring labors earlier in the year as chairman of the Centennial song and poem contest and for her more recent ones as chairman of the annual poetry exhibit. In the latter capacity she assumed the arduous task of typing 33 of the 36 poems on display,--this despite the fact that she is not a trained typist, and that the jumbo typewriter, which Mr. Mahlburg, of the Rockford Museum, so kindly put at our disposal is an awkward mechanism for even an expert to handle.

Exhibitors are requested to call at the library for their matted poems after the first of Dec. They may be picked up in the Art or Business Rooms on the 2nd floor between 9 A.M. and 9 P.M. Mondays thru Thursdays and between 9 A.M. and 6 P.M. on Fridays and Saturdays.

IN RESPONSE TO INQUIRIES from Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island, a complete file of the SAMPLERS has been deposited in the University's Harris Collection of American Poetry, and we have been requested to keep the University supplied with copies of all future issues.

MAY I THANK the members of the Rockford Writers' Guild, and all who contributed in any way to put over this year's poetry contest. Special thanks to Miss Mattie Louise Baker, Mrs. Agnes Skoog, Miss Virginia Waldecker, who helped with the jumbo-typing, Miss Florence Roberts and Miss Elizabeth Roberts. Much credit is due to the Robert sisters also for the mountain of work they do each year in editing and producing the SAMPLER. As for me personally, I've enjoyed myself, it was a "labor of love".

Sincerely, Florence A. Bailey.

X-PN4827

#354

4 OCT 26
CONV. 1953

X-PN4827

The YELLOW SHEET

"All the News That's Unfit to Print"

NO. 1 DES MOINES NO. 1

APC "MEETING" EXPOSED!

E-X-C-L-U-S-I-V-E

By Milton R. Grady

By resorting to the subtle use of guile and an adopted aura of friendliness this reporter and his Gal Florence were able to gain access to the intimate inner sanctum of an APC meeting May 23.

This nefarious group, long operating under the pristine banner of an "amateur printer" organization, was thoroughly scouted by your correspondent and it is his sad duty to relate the horrendous truth to all decent followers of organized amateur journalism.

Top-secret cards are sent out to a few carefully-screened camp followers, giving the closely-guarded location of the week-end orgy and in some cases, detailed directions on how to locate the temporary meeting place.

A chosen few are met by private conveyance at public transportation stations in order to assure a good representation of fellow-travelers.

VICTIMS



Host and hostess are shown in happier days—before they had met spongers.

JAN 2 0 1954

5 Copy

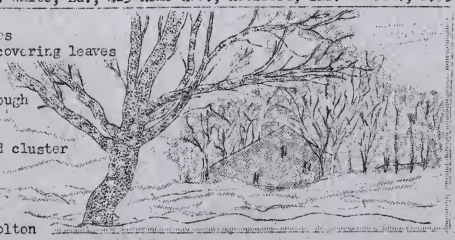
X-PN 4821 Y

#355

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol. 5 No. 4 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Jan., 1953



WINTER TREES

And now at last the trees
Stand naked, all their covering leaves
Have dropped to earth,
But a re-birth
Shows plainly on each bough
Which now
Seems empty;
Tiny leaf-buds clump and cluster
In a world
Of dormant hope,
Already talk of Spring,
And plan her welcoming.

--Luman Wesley Colton

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our December meeting will feature our annual Christmas party. This will be held at Montague House, 604 Mall St., and Miss Vera Dell Jacobson will be our hostess. We hope a majority of our members can be with us on Dec. 28, the Monday after Christmas, at 7:30 P.M., to enjoy this happy time together. A committee consisting of our program chairman, Mrs. Stanley Skoog, Miss Vera Dell Jacobson, Mrs. Mercedes Strong, and Miss Florence Bailey will plan the entertainment. An informal program will be presented. Mrs. Strong's daughter, Miss Suzy Strong, will play a selection of accordian solos. The editor's son, Brian White, will present a short program of piano selections. Mrs. R. Margaret Howell will read "Keeping Christmas" by Van Dyke. Miss Jacobson will accompany the community singing of Christmas carols on the piano.

Those attending are asked to bring a 50¢ grab gift accompanied by a verse or jingle.

Our radio broadcast for December will be Sunday, the 27th, at 9:15 P.M. on WROK. Miss Nell Hall has written an appropriate Christmas--New Year's program for presentation on that evening. Be sure to listen!

The beginning of our poetry round table will be announced after the first of the year. Mrs. Evelyn Boettcher will be in charge and we will probably meet each week in the Rockford Public Library as usual. Be sure to make plans in your schedule to attend these meetings. More definite information on this will be forthcoming.

YOURS TRULY's editorial policy has been slightly changed so that it can be placed in the mail before the first of each month and soon enough to get in the announcements of the previous month's meetings. In doing this we are able to meet the UAPA dead-lines also. Will our friends be kind enough to have their contributions for the paper in the hands of the editor by the fifth of the month prior to the month the material is to be published. Some who sent material for the Christmas issue were no doubt disappointed because it arrived too late for publication. Our policy is to publish most of what comes to us whether "good, bad or indifferent" since this paper is intended to be a sounding board for our efforts. We are trying all the time to turn out better work and the individual must help to decide when his work is worthy of publication. This is your organ of expression.

P. S. Mrs. Boetcher just phoned and says that poetry round table sessions will begin Wednesday, Jan. 6th, from 7:00 to 9:00 P.M., and every Wednesday thereafter at the library.

X-PN 4827 #256 Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS GUILD

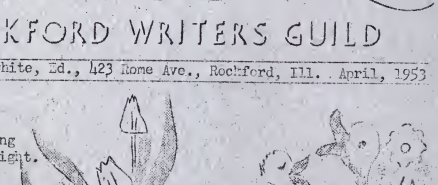
Vol. 4 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. April, 1953

SPRING FEVER

I hear the rain on window;
I see the spatters bright.
I know that spring is coming
By sounds throughout the night.

I waken in the morning;
I see the sun's first ray.
I feel its warmth fall on me...
And it's April first today!

--Doii Ann Raap.



MEMO ON SPRING

The earth now is brincing
New life to all things,
In a cage in a window
A yellow bird sings;
Outside, two robins
Are designing their nest--
I think, of all seasons,
The springtime is best.

--Iola P. Hazard.

APRIL SEVENTH

V is for VERY important
O is for ONLY do not forget
T is for TIME which holds a portent
E is for this important EVENT
"Put them all together they spell" VOTE
A bit of information we all should note!

--Florence A. Bailey.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are still working on arrangements for an unusually interesting program for our April meeting to be held in the home of Mrs. T. Arthur Johnson, 130 S. Prospect St. Be sure to be with us at 7:30 P. M. Monday, April 27. We urge as many of our members to be present as possible.

We are looking forward to our monthly radio broadcast over station WROK at 9:00 P. M., Sunday, April 26. Be sure to listen. Our Radio chairman, Miss Nell Hall, is working on the arrangements and the script, but the details are incomplete. From what we learn the program should be well worth hearing. Send your communications regarding the broadcast to the station in care of Mr. John Dixon.

The poetry round-table discussions continue every Wednesday at 7:00 P. M. in the Rockford Public Library. Mrs. Evelyn Boettcher has been doing a good job of leading these discussions, and they have been most interesting and beneficial to those who have attended. Many more of our members should take advantage of these opportunities for study and criticism.

Next month it is our purpose to publish a new membership list for 1953. It is helpful for you to know the names and addresses of the others in your organization. If you have not yet paid your dues ($1.00) for 1953, please do so, so as to have your name included on the list.

Any financial assistance you may give to YOURS TRULY will be deeply appreciated and conscientiously used to best advantage. We are still a little in arrears of meeting our expenses. A full financial report will be submitted next month.

FEB 4827
Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS GUILD

Vol. 4 No. 8 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. May, 1953



MOTHER

Beloved Mother!
Sweet and debonair
With never a flower
That you did not share--
I see you now
With a bright bouquet
Freshly picked
To be given away--
Symbolic
Of your entire life,
Through sickness and health,
In joy, and in strife,
Always hopeful,
Loving to live
With no thought for yourself
Always wanting to give,
Losing your life
To find it again
With not a glance backward
At what "might have been"--
With a Spirit eternal
And youthful as spring
You live in our hearts
And our spirits take wing.

--Vera Dell Jacobson.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mr. T. Barney Thompson, editor Emeritus, of the Winnebago Newspapers Inc., has consented to address the Rockford Writers' Guild at the May meeting. This get-together is to be a dinner at Hickey's restaurant on Tuesday, May 26, 1953 at 6:15 P. M. All who have not been contacted for a reservation may call members of the dinner committee. Hostesses are Florence Bailey and Mrs. Robert Strong, telephone numbers 2-2364--Miss Bailey or 3-2618--Mrs. Strong. Any member may invite one guest; the dinner price is two dollars ($2.00) each. Please make reservations by phone or mail a card to be received before or by Saturday May 23, 1953. We know that we shall enjoy this last monthly meeting of the season before we disperse for the summer vacation. But we shall be reconvening again in the fall. Watch the newspapers for the date of the first meeting. And do not forget the ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST of the Writers' Guild; follow the usual procedure: Mail three copies of each poem, one for each of the three judges. Enclose a small envelope containing your titles, your pen name, which is the only clue as to the author, and which is typed in the upper left corner of the entry. All poems must be typed in double-space, not over twenty-four lines long. In the small envelope be sure to give your real name and address, also. The directions will be published in our city papers in plenty of time for the contest. The dead line date to receive entires will be Monday, Aug. 31, 1953. Winning poems will be jumbo-typed mounted and hung in the rotunda of the public library on N. Wyman St. We shall give the month in the fall that has been designated by the librarian later. Be thinking of your best work and produce more to be criticized at the Wednesday evening round-table meetings. It may win you a place in our so-called "hall of fame". We all shall be glad to hear Mr. Thompson, and those who have been having their work appearing in "Column Left" may be glad to get in touch with Mr. Thompson, who is the author and instigator of the

(Continued on page 3)

X-PN 4827
Y

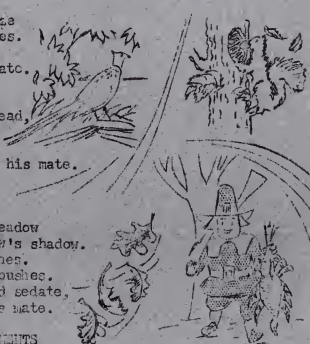
YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 5 No. 2. Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Oct.-Nov., '53

THE COCK-PHEASANT'S CALL

No sounds are astir, save the sighing breeze
And the whispering leaves in the maple trees.
The shadows lengthen; I listen and wait
For the call of the cock-pheasant to his mate.
Oft' he comes from beneath the hedge;
Now he appears at the side of yon ledge
In his golden brown suit, green neck and head,
Bright eyes, white ears and cap of red.
Proudly he stands, erect, sedate
As he loudly calls, once, twice, thrice to his mate.



Sh! Hush, an unusual sound!
Suddenly he crimes close to the ground.
Has he gone? No, there he is 'cross the meadow
Near the stones by the spring in the willow's shadow.
He tarries not but scuds in a clump of rushes.
Soon he cautiously creeps from under some bushes.
He first peers about, then stands erect and sedate,
And calls loudly once, twice, thrice to his mate.

--Agnes M. Robinson

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our regular monthly meeting for October will be held in the home of Mrs. Stanley Skoog, 905 "J" Street, on Monday, Oct. 26, at 7:30 P.M. The program highlight of the evening will be the presentation by Mrs. Arthur Tripp of Belvidere, Ill. of some of her own musical compositions. A soloist and piano accompanist of her own selection will present the numbers. Readings of recorded poetry by famous poets will also be played, which will have been selected for that purpose by our new program chairman, Mrs. Skoog. All are cordially invited to attend.

Please refer to your September issue of YOURS TRULY for the details of our next radio broadcast. The one skeduled for September was postponed in favor of a Community Chest program and will be given instead on Sunday, Oct. 25, at 9:15 P. M. Please have your dials tuned to W R O K at that time for "A Visit to the Sweden of Selma Lagerlöf".

The officers elected to serve the Rockford Writers' Guild during the new term of office beginning Jan. 1, 1954 are as follows: Howard W. White, president; Luman W. Colton, vice-president; Vera Dell Jacobson, secretary and R. Margaret Howell, treasurer. New stewardship appointees are: Mrs. Stanley Skoog, program chairman; Mrs. Theresia Hanitz, Editor of the SAMPLER; Mrs. A. Arthur Johnson, Historian; and Mrs. Doii Anne Raap, chairman of Sales and Promotion.

X-PN 4827
Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD



1953

X-PN4827
.Y

4 NOV 19
Copy-----1954

#369

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

X-PN 4827

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers Guild

Vol. 5 No. 5 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Feb., 1954

HONEST ABE

Tall and awkward with keen gray eyes
And a shock of coarse black hair;
A way of looking downward
So his eyes could meet folk square.
A charm that captured many hearts
More than personality;
A character that glowed and flamed
And set the poor slaves free.
--Madelyne Geiser.

Life holds as much of kindness
As you yourself are kind,
And just as much of beauty
As in your heart you find.
--Agnes Mullen Skoog.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will have its monthly meeting in the conference room of the Rockford Public Library on No. Wyman St. on Monday, Jan. 25, at 7:00 P. M. Miss Nellie John will be the speaker. She has chosen for her topic, "What Poetry Is".

Miss John, former head of the English department at Central High and at East High School, is the author of three High School text books and numerous poems. She is the editorial writer for several publishing houses and spends a great deal of time revising manuscripts. She is also a ghost writer.

For a most interesting and profitable evening, may we recommend that all members who can be present to share it with us.

May we remind you again to be tuned to WROK on Sunday, Jan. 31, at 9:15 P. M. for the RADIO BROADCAST of the Rockford Writers' Guild. Miss Nell Hall is prepairing a good program for your listening pleasure.

Mrs. Evelyn Boettcher, chairman of the round table, is doing an excellent job leading the poetry discussions and criticism. The round table meets every Wednesday evening at 7:00 P. M. in the main library on North Wyman St. downtown. We hope that all who can will take advantage of these work shop sessions, now in their fourth week of meetings. If you live out of town or can't be present for some reason, send in your work anyway. Type six carbon copies of your poems and mail them to Mrs. Chas. Boettcher, 120 Fairview Blvd., Rockford, Ill., for criticism and comment. If you wish them returned, include a self addressed, stamped envelope.

The East High Annual Creative Writing Contest for 1953, sponsored by the school publication, EAST HIGHLIGHTS, edited by Tim Johnson, was judged by four members of the Rockford Writers' Guild. The four responsible for picking the winning students from four different catagories (Serious Poetry, Humorous Poetry, Essays, and Short Stories) were Miss Virginia Waldecker, Mrs. Stanley Skoog, Mr. Luman Colton, and Mr. Howard White. We wish to congratulate these young people for their accomplishments, and we are glad for having had the opportunity of helping with the contest. We also wish to thank EAST HIGHLIGHTS for the complimentary story on the Writers' Guild.

YOURS TRULY can always use more material, so please keep in touch with the editor even though he does not find time to answer your welcome correspondence.

5 MAR 29
#362

YOURS TRULY

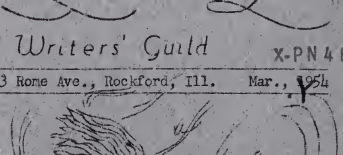
The Rockford Writers' Guild

X-PN4827

Vol. 5 No. 6 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Mar., 1954

MARCH

March is such an elfin thing,
A little of winter--a little of spring,
But winter's chill has lost its sting.
And feathered choirs begin to sing;
Hope sees a star and, listening,
Can hear the rustle of a wing.
--Lola M. Hazard.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl V. Harlowe request the honour of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Vera to Mr. Thomas Gardiner on Saturday the twenty-seventh day of February nineteen hundred and fifty-four at seven o'clock in the evening Grace Methodist Church, Fourteen hundred and thirteen West State Street, Rockford, Illinois. (Reception following YMCA River Lounge, 100 'Y' Boulevard.)

Monthly Program Meeting

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet in the conference room at the Public Library on N. Wyman St., Monday, Feb. 22 at 7:00 P. M. The speaker for the evening will be Fannie E. Linderman Harling, who has chosen for her topic, "The homes of writers I have visited in many lands." Mrs. Harling, who is one of our members, is former Dean of Women at the Chicago Musical College. She has had several books of poems published. She has traveled widely and has visited the homes of many poets here and abroad.

We hope that many of our members will take advantage of this opportunity to hear Mrs. Harling whose wide experience as a writer and teacher qualify her to speak most interestingly upon the subject of her choice. She has made many friends among poets and writers and we are delighted that she has consented to give her talk.

Radio Broadcast

Be sure to tune in our monthly radio broadcast Feb. 28, Sunday, at 9:15 P. M. on WROK.

Poetry Roundtable

Our poetry roundtable meets as usual every Wednesday evening at 7:00 P. M. in the main library on N. Wyman St. These discussions have been under the direction of Mrs. Evelyn Boettcher. So far this year a considerable volume of poetry has come under discussion and criticism, we hope, to the benefit of those who submitted it. We would like more of our members to take part in these workshop activities, as we feel that the quality of the work we do can be greatly improved by participation in these discussions. If you cannot be present please send your poetry and verse to Mrs. Boettcher who will arrange to have it criticised.

YOURS TRULY

Each month "Yours Truly" goes out to over 350 members of the United Amateur Press Association in addition to those mailed to our own members. Those of our members who do not belong to this organization and wish to do so in order to receive the monthly bundles of literature sent out may address the secretary of the U. A. P. A., Mr. Edward F. Daas, 559 N. 19th St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The dues are $1.00 a year ($1.10 if by check). "Yours Truly" wishes to thank all those who have a part in its financial support enabling us to balance our budget and those who so generously contribute of their writing talent.

X-PN 4827
.Y

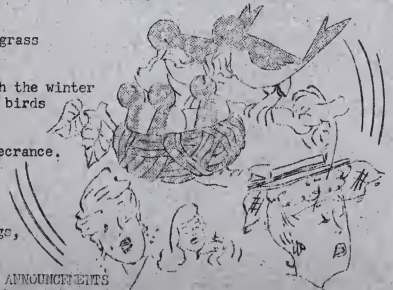
YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol. 5 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. April, 1954

A FREE FEELING

Oh! How wonderful it is
To run through the young, green grass
Barefooted and fancy free.
For you see when spring comes
All of the tedium that comes with the winter
Is set loose, and like the young birds
That fly back in spring
I, too, am feeling my wings.
--Marjorie Rosecrance.



RELATIVITY

To the human worm
The sky is a ceaseless wonder.
But to the gull,
Sailing high on outstretched wings,
The worm is a miracle . . .
Far greater.--Bill Methercut.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The program meeting for March will be in the home of YOURS TRULY'S Editor, Howard W. White, 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill., at 7:30 P. M., Monday, March 29. Your Editor and President will deeply appreciate having as large a percentage of our membership present as posible to enjoy his hospitality. A demonstration will be given of how YOURS TRUIY is edited and published each month. There will be a short business meeting after which colored slides will be shown of the 4,200 mi. western vacation trip taken last August by the Editor and his family.

Please remember to listen to the Writers' Guild radio broadcast on March 28, Sunday, at 9:15 P. M. The subject of the broadcast will be the wind, as depicted in poetry and verse of members of the Guild, apropo to the windy aspects of the month of March.

The poetry round-table discussions continue each week on Wednesday, at 7:00 P. M., in the reference room of Rockford Public Library. Please attend.

KINDLY REMEMBER THE LITTRARY AND FINACIAL NEEDS OF "YOURS TRULY"!

EASTER

Easter, at sun-rise, the dark choir sang,
"An dey crucified mah Lawd"--
Sang while tears dropped from their eyes.
"Dey laid Him in de tomb",
Exulting gladly that He arose,
"Rose from de dead".--Mita Robinson.

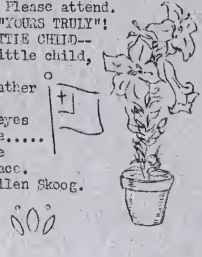


SNOW IN SPRING

Mother Nature wearily tucks again
The thin snow blanket over the lively Earth,
Who like a mischievous child will throw it aside
For the light covering of beautiful Spring flowers.
--Mita Robinson.

WHEN AS A LITTLE CHILD--

When, as a little child,
I stand
beside our Father
hand in hand
and lift my eyes
unto His face.....
I am at peace
and under grace.
--Agnes Mullen Skoog.



X-PN 4827

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol.5 No. 8 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. May, 1954

MUSIC OF THE SPHERES



High in the heavens, in the purple and silver
Of the heavens, is a singing, a chanting,
An ethereal wailing, high and strong,
Pale and beautiful.
It echoes in the stars;
It wanders in the magnificence of the galaxies
High in the splendor of the skies.
The vastness of the universe,
The timelessness of eternity--
These are its audience,
With all the wonders of the
Many planets, the fabulous constellations.
Incredibly sweet, it swells and diminishes,
Reaches beyond a million suns,
Never ending, growing only more
Sublime.--Michael Holquist.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet on Monday evening, April 26, at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. Thomas Justice, 608 Francis Ave., Loves Park. Mr. Luman Colton, our vice-president, will tell about a recent trip to Delaware, Arkansas and Iowa. He will read several of his recent poems which were inspired during his trip. Mrs. Bertyl Peterson will show colored slides of Sweden, Norway and the Arctic Circle as an added interesting feature of the evening. We do hope that many of our members will attend this meeting and take advantage of the fellowship it will afford. Francis Ave. is east from No. 2nd St., one block no. of the Woodward Governor Co. Please try to be present.

Our radio broadcast is scheduled for the usual time, Sunday, April 25, at 2:15 P. M. Those who enjoy these programs will be interested to know that a guest soloist on a previous broadcast, Mr. Ernest Wassing, will give a recital Friday evening, May 7, in Talcott Hall at Rockford College. Mr. Wassing is well known for his mastery of the cello. A special feature of the program will be music written by Mrs. Wassing the lyrics for which were written by her sister.

We have a letter from Marian Howell Smith in Tokyo, Japan in which she says: Dear Mr. White: First I should tell you how much I enjoy receiving YOURS TRULY.. and what it does for me. It's like a nice fresh breeze off Rock River to hear from all of you there in Rockford and know what you're up to. I can't thank you enough though for putting the item in about our orphans. I could write volumes about those poor little things. I do hope many will scout through their old clothes and put them in the mail immediatly, because it takes about 5 weeks for a box to get here and we may leave here in July.

Words can't express the thrill I got when Mrs. Skoog's box arrived and it certainly showed the thought and effort she and her sister put into it. I took the things to the orphanage and the Chief Doctor put his work aside and made the rounds with me to put the things right in the children's hands. You should have heard the squeals and seen the happy faces when they got those toys and I'm quite sure they never owned a pencil or crayons all to themselves much less a whole writing tablet., etc.

X-PN4827

YOURS TRULY

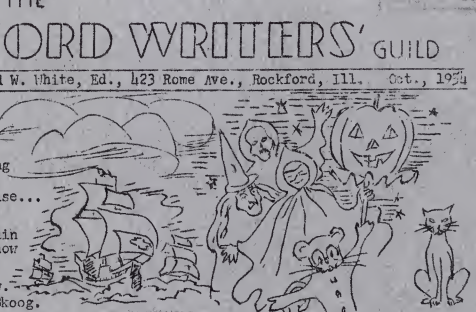
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 6 No. 1 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Oct., 1954

OCT 29 1954

LITTLE POEM
Oh little poem,
wing your way
to the eternal skies
and there lie listening
at the feet
of all the good and wise...

and then
wing back to earth again
to tell me what you know
of all the good
and all the wise.
I need so much to grow.
--Agnes Mullen Skoog.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our first meeting this Fall will be on Monday evening, Sept. 27th, at 7:00 P. M., in the Conference room of the Rockford Public Library on N. Wyman St. This will be a business and orientation meeting related to the coming season of Guild activities. Since Ann Wiley is not quite ready to take over the duties of President, Howard White will finish out the first year of a split term of two years shared by he and Mrs. Wiley. It is agreed that Mrs. Wiley shall take over in January, 1955. Let's have a big turnout for our first meeting of the season.

The first radio broadcast of the season will be given under the direction of Nell Barton Hall, our radio chairman, on Sunday, Sept. 26th, at 9:15 P. M. The program will be entitled, "September". Please tune in W R O K and listen. Delegates from the Guild are planning to attend the Annual Meeting of the Rockford Radio Council to be held Sept. 24th in the main dining room of Rockford College at 5:45 P. M.

A list of the 1954 Fall Poetry Contest winners along with details will be included with this issue.

Members of the Rockford Writers' Guild and especially contributors to YOURS TRULY will be interested to know that we have been honored two years in a row by the United Amateur Press Association, having won again the laureateship in their Mimeographing Contest. Mr. Edward F. Daas of Milwaukee, Wis., sends congratulations in behalf of the U. A. P. A. The Laureate Certificate reads as follows: "To Howard W. White the Judge of Award in the Mimeographing Laureate Contest of the United Amateur Press Association finds that YOURS TRULY for April is worthy of the Award of Laureate for the year of 1954." Signed: James C. Ireland, Judge; Edward F. Daas, Secretary; George A. Boehme, President. We are very greatful to those who had a share in conferring this honor upon us.

Friends of Marion Howell Smith will be interested to know that she has published a new book for children in Japan entitled, "The Dragon's Tail", published by Shinozaki--Shorin of Tokyo and illustrated by one of Tokyo's leading illustrators, Fusako Huga. Two former books for children, "A Chariot for Beppi", an Italian adventure, and "A Feather for the Crown", about the German people, are also to be published in the Shinozaki English reading series. Many already know that she has been a volunteer worker at Klefuku orphanage in Tokyo and has interested members of the Guild sending clothing, toys, and other gifts to the orphanage.

X-PN 4827
DEC 16 1954

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol. 6 No. 2 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Nov., 1954

AUTUMN JOURNEY

Let's take a ride in the country
On an Autumn day,
And thrill to all the beauty
We'll see upon the way.

White farmhouses and big red barns,
Church steeples rising high
Above a quiet village
Beneath a clear, blue sky.

Farm animals in the meadows,
Trees on the rolling hills
Are red and yellow and russet;--
Such peace should cure our ills.

--Lola M. Hazard.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet next on Monday evening, Oct. 25, at 7:30 P. M., at the home of Mrs. T. Arthur Johnson, 130 South Prospect Street. Mrs. Albert Johnson will be present to give an informal talk on her visit to Morocco and Spain. This should be of interest to all our members. Our treasurer, Mrs. R. Margaret Howell will also be on the program to favor us with several readings.

Our readers are all invited to go to the Rockford Public Library on North Wyman Street to see the display of the winning poems from our annual poetry contest which have been hung in the Rotunda on the second floor. They will be on exhibit from Oct. 18 thru Nov. 13, 1954. All who have poems on display there may call at the library for their mounted poems on or after Nov. 14. Please pick them up as soon after that date as possible, for the librarian requests that they be removed as quickly as possible. If you fail to pick them up within a few days after the 14th, the poems will probably be found in the hands of one of the Guild officers. Please call Miss Bailey for that information. Phone 2-2364.

It is expected that our 1954 SAMPLER will be off the press and ready for distribution for our November meeting. Mrs. Carolyn Robertson has been newly appointed chairman of promotion and distribution for the SAMPLER. Members of the Guild are asked to give her their hearty cooperation.

YOURS TRULY has had some response to its request for material for publication, but not as much as hoped for. Please send poetry, verse, articles, and stories (short ones) for publication as far in advance of the publication date as possible. The dead-line is the 5th of the month prior to the month dating the issue. Some have been disappointed by the fact that their material came a little too late for use if it happened to be seasonal. We hope to put out a very special Christmas issue for December, so please keep our needs in mind. The farther ahead we can plan each issue the better the job we can do. If each member of the Guild would cooperate by sending to the editor at least one item for publication this year, our paper would be greatly improved. If you can send nothing, write anyway; we enjoy hearing from you.

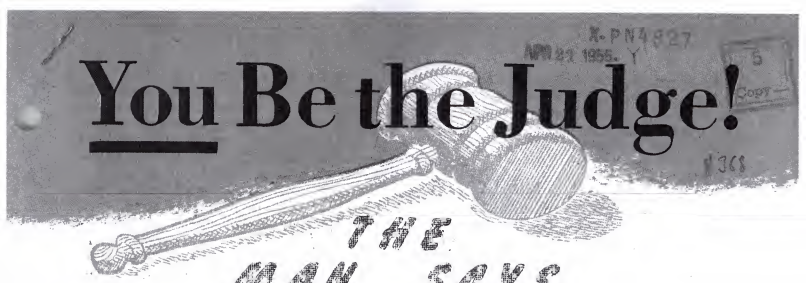
REMEMBER OUR OCTOBER RADIO BROADCAST OVER WROK ON SUNDAY EVENING Oct. 31, 9:15

5 DEC 16
1934
X-PN 4827
.8Y
A317



X-PN4827
APR 22 1955
Copy

You Be the Judge!



THE MAN SAYS

A UNITED AMATEUR PRESS ASSOCIATION PUBLICATION

Edward F. Daas, Editor

550 North 19th Street, Milwaukee 3, Wisconsin

Ninety-second Talk

April 1955

THE STATUS REMAINS QUO

Nominations for officers will close in less than three weeks. The nominations received so far endorse the present officers for re-election. A fine tribute to these officers who have served you so well. However, you were told that Irma Reitci will not be a candidate for re-election. She will succeed George Boehme as Chairman of the Executive Board. YOU WILL BE THE JUDGE if you wish me to continue to act as Secretary. I will have to make the decision by May 1st if my name is to appear on the ballot. I appreciate the many letters received requesting me to be a candidate but there are many, many others who have not given any expression as to whom they want on the next Executive Board. I do not belong to any other organization because I have given all my time to the United. I am ready to retire from all active participation in the affairs of the association. It is in a very healthy condition. There are no obstacles apparent to its continued success.

Nominations must be made for President, First Vice-President, Second Vice-President (must be a woman), Secretary, Treasurer and Official Editor. Also for the 1956 convention city. YOU ARE THE JUDGE in nominating candidates whom you would like to see elected to office next July.

The following amendments to the Constitution have been proposed: Article II, Section 4. Eliminate "who shall be a woman". Omit Sections 13 and 14 from Article II. This will discontinue the offices of Manager of the Manuscript Bureau and Librarian. All the Manuscript Managers of the past years have complained of a lack of cooperation on the part of the members and have suggested that the office be discontinued. Nita G. Smith has acted as Librarian for many years but is unable to carry on the work she did for the Franklin Institute where the A. J. exhibit is housed. The Librarian's

H 369
APR 10 1955
5 Copy
X-PN4827

Vol. 1 SPRING No. 3

SPRING VARIETY

San Diego County, with its diverse topography and proximity to the Pacific Ocean, makes manifold appeals. But sometimes we have March. And, even in San Diego County. Then the mood is hilarious for one who grew up in windy South Dakota.

MARCH WIND

Does March Wind make you nervous?
It surely doesn't me!
It's another of those weather themes
On which we can't agree.

This bold wind shouts of freedom
As it sweeps along in space.
It blows away all drowsiness --
Gives challenge for a race.

It pushes in swift rushes
And makes this old house groan!
Oh, Wind's a reckless fellow, now
And his soul is like my own!

We visited last Spring, in a valley below Palomar Mountain, a little old Mission that had always ministered to the Indians. The cemetery beside this Mission, with its wooden crosses, bell tower, and statue of Jesus on a mound under a spreading pepper tree, haunted me till I wrote:

AT PALA MISSION

At Pala Mission, misty spring
Is soothing as an angel's wing.
You hear her voice in pepper trees
That gently sway with every breeze.
On crosses sun is filtering --
On crosses with no lettering --
Symbols of sadness lingering
To mark the gift of Heaven's keys
At Pala Mission.

But sculptured Jesus, witnessing,
Compassions all man's suffering;
The Mission Bells bring bended knees;
The sweet-voiced linnets give heart's ease;
Spring's flowers are an offering
At Pala Mission.

One spring vacation day we went to the desert:

I WENT TO THE DESERT

I went to the desert, down Banner Grade.
I went when flowers of every shade
Were patches of color, gay and bright
On the beige sand floor. With awed delight,
Into this magic world I strayed --
This quiet world. Ocotillo prayed
With flame-tipped hands. Now undismayed
I lifted eyes to the mountains' height
Beyond the desert.

The mountains waited, in mauve arrayed,
A guardian there. My calmness, frayed
By frequent tension, found the might
Of spacious silence and clearest light
Gifts of the desert.

Somebody begins talking about tide-pools. You go at low ebb some morning to watch the students getting specimens. First thing you know, you are trying to preserve a memory:

LOW TIDE AT OCEAN BEACH

The roar of the ocean greets the ear,
The squalls of the circling gulls,
While the eye discovers the ebbing tide
And the sea-weeds' dusty hulls.

5 - JUL 14
Copy 1955

#371

The Yodler

Vol. 2. AUTUMN - 1955 No. 1

APN402
.Y
2-OCT-5
Copy 1955

THIS and THAT:

GOLDENROD

*****

A graceful spray of goldenrod
Came to me in your letter,
And all at once -- I wasn't here --
My mind refused the fetter
Of present time and present place.

***

A child again, with eager face,
I trudge the country road to school,
With goldenrod, the roadside "jool,"
And asters blue, and asters white,
All smelling of September,
Combined, somehow, with warblers' songs.
How I adore my gingham dress!
(But not black stockings, I confess)
Hope I'll like my teacher's looks
And that she'll have some story books.

****

These things, I remember.
Ah, Goldenrod, you blossom on --
And Memory, it blooms anon.

Elderly self-communing! A poor way to sing in Autumn! But this COLOR, GOLDENROD, we must call attention to the color. Moreover, THE YODLER has survived a whole year and is becoming elderly, too.

Today a helpful card from Peoria came along. A new member, poetically minded, enjoyed our defense of minor poets in June. The present heat wave in Southern California, however, makes it dangerous for ye editor to get excited about anything, and if the Duplicator balks, it will be "the last straw." When elegant publications like FAR AFIELD appear in our mail-box, we wonder that we have t he temerity to turn a crank or become one. We are just happy to be included in the NAPA membership and are definitely proud of the association.

We wish we could afford to send you our PRAIRIE PATTERNS (21 pages), just off a Lemon Grove press, but the edition isn't large enough to go around, and we can't play favorites. A pleading letter and a dollar bill might "open sesame" to the curious.

Here is another poem by Nona D. Speth. She writes for SUN SPOTS in the Waukegan News-Sun and her literary agent, C. Edward Lind, upon seeing the Yodler which she forwarded to him, became our literary agent, also. If you wish to see some surprising comments on your poems -- better contact C. Edward Lind.

X-PN4827
MAR 15
1955
R372

YOURS TRULY

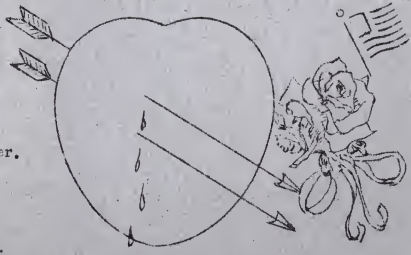
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 6 No. 5 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Feb., 1955

FEBRUARY
Month of heart and hatchet
And of log-cabin, too,
Month of tents' beginning
Month of days so few.

Second in the series
Of twelve that make a year.
Not quite end of winter -
Too soon for springtime's cheer.

Bridge between the seasons
More oft' cold than warm -
Birth month of the famous -
Month of cupids' charm.
--Caroline M. Robertson.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. Robert Strong, 2211 Glenwood Ave., on Monday evening, January 24th, at 7:30. The speaker for the occasion will be Rev. Dennis Geaney O. S. A., instructor of English at St. Thomas High School. Rev. Geaney will review his recently published book, "You are not Your Own." Mrs. Stanley Skoog will serve as co-hostess with Mrs. Strong. It is fitting to add that a large percentage of our membership should be present, for it is anticipated that we should profit a great deal for having heard the comments and experience of our speaker. Try to be there.

The Poetry Round Table, under the leadership of Mrs. Evelyn Poetcher, began its series of meetings on Tuesday, Jan. 11th and will continue to meet every Tues. evening at 7:00, in the conference room of the Rockford Public Library on North Wyman St. until notice of its discontinuance in the Spring. This is our workshop for the poets of the Guild. It is hoped that all will take full advantage of these opportunities for study and criticism in the art and science of writing poetry and verse. Won't you help to annimate these gatherings with your presence.

The Radio broadcast of the Rockford Writers' Guild, of all its activities, is perhaps the easiest to overlook and forget when listening time comes round. Each month our Radio chairman, Miss Nell Hall, prepares an interesting program for presentation over W R O K at 9:15 P. M., the last Sunday of the month. The next broadcast falls on the 30th of January. Be sure to have your dials tuned to W R O K that evening for the broadcast. The station, and Miss Hall, too, are always happy to receive your comments and criticism of these programs. Drop a card or letter to the station to indicate your interest in the broadcast. Also stand by to be of service to Miss Hall in writing her scripts for these programs.

YOURS TRULY is happy at all times to publish reports from the officers and committee chairmen of the Guild. Be sure to type them out and mail them to the editor in time for publication in the issue in which they are to appear. At the present time YOURS TRULY has a publication deficit of about $25.00. This is not alarming since we are still running well within our annual budget, but anything you can do to help us out of the red will be appreciated. Be sure also to mail us your litterary contributions.

X-PN4327
25 - JUN - 1955
Copy
Y77

YOURS TRULY

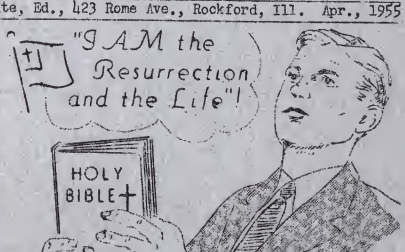
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 6 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Apr., 1955

I. N. R. I.
Seven times He spoke to them
before the darkness came,
Seven times He cried aloud
from His cross of shame.

Seven times the people heard
amid the mocks and sneers,
Seven times His agony
blended with their tears.

Seven gems that form a crown
not like that He wore,
But a diadem for us
to reverence ever more.
--Caroline Robertson.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet in the home of Mrs. Charles Boettcher, 120 Fairview Blvd., at 7:30 P. M. Monday, March 28. Mrs. Robert Wiley, founder and president of the Writers' Guild, will talk on Poetry, Painting and Pottery, and will show colored slides of her own paintings that illustrate some of her poems. Mrs. Wiley, who is Principal at Terrace View School, and also teaches second and third grades there, received an award for her painting, "The Hairth", at the Jury Show held at the Rockford Art Association in April, 1954. She has had a book of poems published entitled "A Number of Things", and her poems also appear in the Sampler. We can assure you from past experience that you will have a most enjoyable evening if you come. Your presence at these meetings helps maintain the high standards of the Guild.

ATTENTION: Our regular monthly meeting for April will be moved forward to Monday, April 11th, at 7:30 P. M. It will be held in the home of our president, Ann Wiley, 1316 Grant Ave. Mrs. Luman V. Colton, wife of our vice-president, will be co-hostess. The speaker of the evening will be Rowena Bennett of Warrensville, Illinois who will deliver a humorous disertation on hats, most appropriate for the Easter season. Since YOURS TRULY will not be out in time to annouce the April meeting we are making note of it here. Please be sure to attend this interesting session.

DIRECTIONS TO MRS. BOETTCHER'S HOME.

Go out East State st. to the city limits. Turn left at Warren Ave. to Crosby St. Turn right on Crosby to Fairview Ave. Turn right on Fairview to your destination.

REMEMBER TO HEAR OUR RADIO BROADCAST ON MARCH 27, AT 9:15 P. M., THE LAST SUNDAY OF THE MONTH. WATCH NEWS PAPERS FOR ANY CHANGE OF TIME. Also remember that the poetry round table continues to meet every Tuesday evening at 7:00 in the Public Library on Wyman St. Mrs. Chas. Boettcher is doing a wonderful job as chairman and deserves the full cooperation of all members who are interested in poetry and verse writing.

F 374

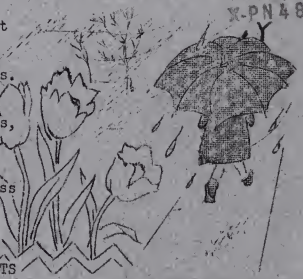
YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 6 No. 6 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Mar., 1955

X-PN4827

MARCH WINDS



March winds, you are so restless, reaching out
Exploring, like a new-born's hungry lips
The thinning ice, the melting snow, the sap
Now coursing toward the bare trees' fingertips.

You bluster, bluff, and badger us, until
We feel you are the most rude thing that blows,
Rough, noisy, bangy, raucous, stinging cold,
Bringing discomfort to our ears and nose.

But when you've worn us down with all your fuss
And stepped on winter's heels a time or two
You suddenly go soft, then leave us with
An April shower's kiss, as an adieu.

--Luman W. Colton.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. Walter Johnson, 1808 South 4th St., on Monday, Feb. 28th, at 7:30 P. M. Miss Vera Dell Jacobson, Resident Director of the Montague House and Secretary of the Guild, will present a program on Poetry. Miss Jacobson, who is also Publicity Chairman of the Monday Book Club, was awarded First and Second prizes for her poems, "Retrospection" and "Music", in a Rockford Womans Club Poetry Contest. Her poems also appear in the Guild Sampler. She will be assisted in the Feb. program by Mr. Howard White who will analyse poetry from the Bible, Mrs. R. Margaret Howell who will read from Toyohiko Nagawa's "Songs From The Slums", Mrs. Fanny B. Harling who will read examples of English poetry, Mrs. Juanita Robinson who will read from Paul Laurence Dunbar's lyrics of lowly life, and Ann Wiley who will give a brief sketch of Rowena Bennett (our own poet) and her poetry, some of which will be read. Miss Jacobson will read from Rabindranath Tagore of India, and an historical poem, The Massacre by Gabriel Webster dealing with an Indian Massacre at Shabona Park near where Miss Jacobson was born. We hope you are all there.

Be sure to listen to the Guild broadcast at 9:15 p. m. Sunday, Feb. 27. Miss Hall requests that we watch the newspapers for any possible change in the time of the broadcast.

The poetry round-table continues every Tues. evening at 7:00 P. M. in the conference room of the Rockford Public Library.

REPORT ON THE JANUARY MEETING.

The January 24 meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild was held at 7:30 P. M. at the newly built home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Streng, 2211 Glenwood Ave. Due to inclement weather and slippery streets the attendance was small. All who were able to attend, however, felt highly repaid for their effort.

After Mrs. Howell's financial report, and other business, the program was given over to Mrs. Stanley Skoog. She had arranged a very fine talk by the Rev. Dennis Geaney, instructor in social science at St. Thomas High School. The subject of this informal talk was his recently written book, "You Are Not Your Own", several copies of which were at hand.

(Cont'd on page four)

X-PN4827
Y
APR 4 1955
R 375

YOURS TRULY
the rockford writers' guild

Vol. 6 No. 8 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. May, 1955.

MAMA



If you could waken from your quiet sleep
For just one precious hour, and talk with me,
I'd share with you, as I could not, before,
A deeper understanding . . . sympathy
For all the dreams you knew would not come true.
I'd see the eager heart within your slight
And work-worn body . . . sense the dreary years
That drained away the girlish hopes that filled
Your soul, yet could not dim the brightness there.
I do not have the patience . . . dignity . . .
To walk through life as you did, to its close,
But now I understand how young you were:
For I am just the age that you were then.
--Eunice Heinderg.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The regular monthly meeting for May has been moved forward to Monday, the 16th. It will be a dinner meeting to be held upstairs in Young's Restaurant in Freeport, Illinois. Dinner will be served at 7:15 P. M. Those from out of town will find the restaurant near the corner of the intersection of Rt. #20 and Stevenson St. Approaching from the east on Rt. #20, turn left on Stevenson. The place is 3 or 4 doors from the corner on the left side of Stevenson St.

The speaker of the evening will be Mr. Charles S. Stocking who lives at 1014 W. Stevenson St. in Freeport. He is the author of "Highlights of Freeport" and conducts a class in creative writing there. He is a teacher by profession. Please get in touch with Mrs. Stanley Skoog, 905 "D" St., Rockford, Ill. if you need transportation and get your reservations in as soon as possible.

ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

The Rockford Writers' Guild is announcing plans for its annual poetry contest which is open to the public. Poems may be submitted to Mrs. Stanley Skoog, 905 "D" St., Rockford beginning August 1, 1955 and not later than August 30.

Three copies of each poem, typewritten double-spaced on regular typewriting paper and signed with a pen name in the upper left hand corner of each copy, are required. A sealed envelope containing the author's pen-name, real name and address and the titles of the poems must be included. Each contestant may submit as many as three poems. No poem over twenty five lines will be accepted.

An exhibit of the winning poems will be held in the Rockford Public Library the last two weeks in October and the first two weeks in November. Contestants, who are found eligible by the judges to have their poems in the exhibit, and who want their poems jumbo-typed, mounted and hung, are asked to specify same and either leave or mail the information in an envelope addressed to the Rockford Writers' Guild Poetry Contest, c/o Rockford Public Library, Wyman St., Rockford. Poets are asked to include 55¢ for each poem to be mounted and hung.

The committee for the poetry exhibit consists of Miss Florence Bailey, Mrs. Robert Strong and Mrs. Stanley Skoog.

REPUTATION: The great difficulty is first to win a reputation; the next to keep it while you live; and the next to preserve it after you die. --E. R. Haydon.

X-PN4827
Copy 1 1955
$376

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 1 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Oct., 1955

CONTENTMENT



Depressed and tearful, lost in worry,
I wandered to a forest lair,
Where often, in my early childhood,
I fled, to seek contentment there.

The singing birds, the brook's low murmur,
The hum of bees, small creatures' flight,
The rustling trees, wild blossoms' perfume,
The soothing breeze, changed dark to light.

All these, just little things, remember,
Surpassing human aid, are free . . .
God's nature-gifts to one dejected,
Albeit you, or be it me.

--Ella M. Leibforth.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

In its first meeting of the Fall and Winter season, the Rockford Writers' Guild will meet at 7:30 P. M. on Monday, September 26th, at the home of Mrs. Caroline Robertson, 5349 Bennett St., Loves Park. Her co-hostesses will be Mrs. Hans Hanitz and Mrs. Perry French. Since this will be the first business meeting of the season, all members are urged to attend to plan for the year. Mrs. Robert Wiley, President of the Guild, will show pictures taken during her recent trip abroad on which she visited twenty-five countries in Europe, Africa and the Middle East. This should appeal to all our travel loving members. We hope to see you there.

Our first Radio Broadcast of the season will be made on Sunday, September 25th, at 9:00 P. M. over W R O K. An announcement of important interest to all will be made on that broadcast. Please be listening.

THUMBNAIL BIOGRAGHY NUMBER ONE

Irvin Shrewsbury Cobb, American journalist, humorist, author, lecturer, and film actor was born in Paducah, Kentucky, June 23, 1876 and died in New York City, March 10, 1944. He came of old American stock, howbeit, a poor man's son, left school in his second year of high-school to earn a living, and while studying short-hand in his spare time, supported himself driving an ice wagon and sending cartoons to comic weeklies. At nineteen(he became a reporter on the Paducah daily news while in his teens) he was the Editor of the Paducah daily news, gaining prominence in the South through his column "Sour Mash", published later while he was on the staff of the Louisville, Ky. Evening Post (1898-1901)

Seeking a broader field he went to New York City and became special writer and editor of the humor section, first of the Evening Sun (1904-1905) and second of the Evening World and the Sunday World (1905-1911). Still later he became staff contributor to the Saturday Evening Post (1911-1922) and the Cosmopolitan Magazine (1922-1932).

Mr. Cobb wrote more than 60 books, numerous short stories, plays, essays, humorous skits, and various motion picture scenarios, reaching full stature as a short story writer in 1912. His character, Judge Priest, was considered by one critic to be "the best representative Southerner ever presented in literature".

5-DEC-2
1955

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 2 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Nov., 1955

TREES OF FOREST CITY

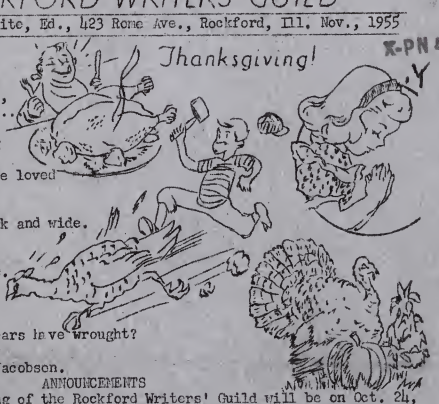
They called it Forest City,
And it was rightly named;
Its giant trees, magnificent,
O'er all the land were famed.

But yesterday I strode along
On Montague and Main -
The trees that I so long have loved
Were cruelly slain...

The lonely streets were stark and wide.
Could I believe my eyes?
My heart was torn within me,
And I heard naught but sighs.

No branches waved a welcome,
No leaves to whisper low;
Must "progress" kill what years have wrought?
Must strength and beauty go?

--Vera Dell Jacobson.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next monthly meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be on Oct. 24, in the home of Mrs. Thomas L. Justice, 608 Francis Ave., Loves Park. As usual, the meeting will be held on the fourth monday of the month at 7:30 P. M. After the business meeting there will be a program of interest to all. Mrs. Wiley is planning to show more of the slides she took on her European tour.

BE SURE to tune in the radio broadcast over W R O K at 9:00 P. M., Sunday, Oct. 30. Call or write the station to show your appreciation.

We were saddened upon learning of the death of our friend and long-time member of the Guild, Mr. Thomas J. Mc Carthy of Galena, Ill.

A NOTE TO THE EDITOR.

I want to express my deep gratitude to Florence Bailey and Mercedes Strong for their wonderful help on the Poetry exhibit. They have given more than generously of their time and talents. I want to express appreciation, too, for the help Evelyn Boettcher gave us.--Agnes Mullen Skoog.

All who can should make an effort to visit the Poetry exhibit in the rotunda of the Rockford Public Library on Wyman St., and not only honor the efforts of the committee, but acquaint yourselves with the fine work done in the contest this year.--Ed.

ACTIONS TAKEN AT SEPT. MEETING.

Mrs. Skoog was relieved of her duties as program chairman at her request - she has done a fine job - and Mrs. Wiley, our president, has directed that each host or hostess arrange his or her own program and get the announcements to the papers. These notices should be mailed to Mrs. Isadora Nelson of the Morning Star and to YOURS TRULY. In a discussion on the financing of the SAMPLER, it was resolved that those publishing poems therein should be charged $6.00 per page this

5-DEC 28
Copy 1955

H 378

YOURS TRULY



THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

X-PN 48 27
.Y




Copyr. 1956
X-PN4827
Y
Your Invitation!
AJC

#380
X PN4827
5 - JAN 31 1956

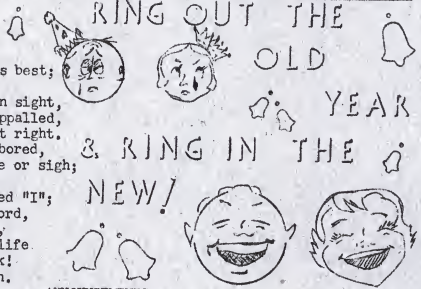
YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 4 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Jan., 1956

SUPPLICATION

Give me a good digestion
And something to digest,
Give me a healthy body
With sense to keep it at its best;
Give me a healthy mind
To keep the good and pure in sight,
Which, seeing sin, is not appalled,
But finds the One Who set it right.
Give me a mind that is not bored,
That does not whimper, whine or sigh;
Don't let me worry overmuch
About that fussy thing called "I";
Give me a sense of humor, Lord,
Give me grace to see a joke,
To get some happiness from life
And pass it on to other folk!
--Author unknown.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The December monthly meeting of The Rockford Writers' Guild will be on Monday, the 26th, at 7:30 P. M. in the home of Mrs. Robert Wiley, 1316 Grant Ave. This meeting will be a Christmas party, and all who attend are asked to come and bring a 50¢ grab gift accompanied by a jingle. Members are welcome to bring their husbands, wives or friends. Mrs. Stanley Skoog will serve as cohostess with Mrs. Wiley. Mrs. Wiley will show more of the slides taken on her European trip. They will include scenes taken in England, Scotland and Ireland. Our good poet friend from Warrenville, Illinois, Rowena Bennett, is planning to attend. Come and make merry with us.

Be sure to include in your season's listening pleasure our monthly radio broadcast. This is scheduled for Christmas day evening at 9:00 o'clock, over W. R. O. K.

Announcement will be forthcoming later regarding the beginning date of our poetry round table discussions.

The Guild was honored again this year by being chosen to judge the "East Highlights" creative writing contest. The decissions of the following committee of judges will be published in their Christmas issue: Mrs. T. Arthur Johnson, Mrs. Stanley Skoog, Mrs. Chas. Boettcher, Mr. Luman W. Colton, and Mr. Howard W. White.

A THANK YOU AND SEASON'S GREETINGS

Misses Florence and Elizabeth Roberts, who have been confined to the Rockford Memorial Hospital during the holiday season, send their Christmas and New Year's greetings via YOURS TRULY to all their reader friends. They wish to Thank all who sent cards and well wishes to them, hoping that everyone will understand their indisposition, which makes sending of greetings difficult.

YOURS TRULY sends a very Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year to all its friends, with a very special added greeting from its editor and his wife.

H 381
X-PN 4827
5 - FEB 24 1956
Copy

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol. 7 No. 5 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Feb., 1956

HUNGRY HEARTS

The hungry heart needs love
And soon responds
With confidence and trust
To someone's love.
Then this heart, filled with love,
O'erflows its bonds
Back to the other heart,
Inspiring trust.
So trust awakened heart
Submits to others love,
Reciprocating love for trust
And trust for love,
Until a marriage is begun.

--Howard W. White



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The January 23rd meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Jerry French, 212 West Penrose Ave., Loves Park, Ill., at 7:30 P. M. Co-hostess will be Mrs. Duman W. Colton. The program will consist of the recordings of Robert Frost poetry, the reading of a collection of poems of Illinois poets by Miss Florence Bailey, and Miss Weinschenk will talk to the group on how she conducts her poetry classes. Please try to be present.

The poetry round table, under the direction of Evelyn Boettcher, meets every week in the Rockford Public Library, on Thursday at 7:00 P. M.

The monthly radio broadcast over W. R. O. K. will be heard as usual on Sunday evening at 9:00 o'clock, Jan. 29.

RHYTHM

Rhythm is one of the most natural things in life. There is rhythm in the movements of a school of fish, the running of a herd of antelope across the veldt, in the undulating flight of a flock of horned larks during February. Rhythm bespeaks co-ordination, balance, harmony, and contentment. Born within each one of us to a certain degree, it is most evident in the people who are the best integrated.

Children acquire rhythm at an early age. It becomes a part of their earliest games, acting out songs, engaging in little circle dances, or in plain pantomime. They soon learn to skip rope, where perfect timing or rhythm is essential. Their gait often resolves itself into a hop, skip, and a jump. They love the swing of roller skating, the rise and fall of the super-market's horse under them. Anything that stifles the natural rhythm of a child is detrimental to its development.

When, on some August evening, you listen to the insistent "beep-beep" of the tree crickets, you will sense the outstanding example of Nature's rhythm made manifest in some of her creatures. The rapidity of the pulsations of these insects is in direct proportion to the temperature at that time. Count these pulsations accurately for fifteen seconds, add the number thirty-seven, and the sum will serve to check the accuracy of any outdoor thermometer. Watch the lightning beating of a humming-bird's wings, and try to imagine any airplane propeller working more rhythmically. See the wild geese honking southward (continued on page 4)

X-PN4827
#382

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 6 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Mar., 1956.

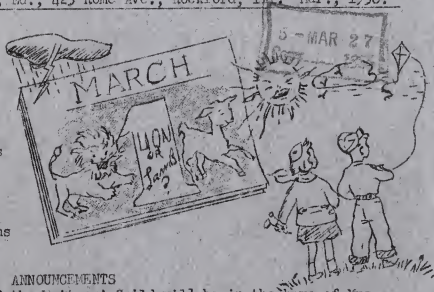
EARTH VERSUS SKY

I gaze upon night's starry dome
With full moon riding high
And think of all the loveliness
On earth and in the sky.

The Big and Little Dipper, too,
May use the Milky Way
To feed the countless baby stars
That seem to sleep all day.

But down here in my garden plot
From Spring until the Fall
I feed my countless starry blooms
Who love Earth best of all.

--Laura Howell.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next monthly meeting of the Writers' Guild will be in the home of Mrs. Robert Strong, at 2211 Glenwood Ave. The program for the evening will be one that all will be looking forward to hearing; as Rita Robinson will hold the interest of all members in reading her own original poems, some of which are written in her own dialect. We are looking forward to a goodly attendance. Miss Florence Bailey will serve as cohostess.

The program will start immediately following the business meeting at 7:30 P. M. on Monday, February 27th. To locate the home of Mrs. Strong, drive north on Rockton Ave., past the Rockford Memorial Hospital to Glenwood, and turn East for a block and a half to 2211.

Unless otherwise notified, you will hear this month's radio broadcast as usual on Sunday, Feb. 26, at 9:00 P. M. over W R O K.

May we remind you that our 1956 Rockford Writers' Guild membership dues were payable beginning Jan. 1st. If you have not paid yours, the fee is one dollar and should be sent to our treasurer, R. Margaret Howell, 315 Alliance Ave. Let's be prompt this year in fulfilling this obligation.

Typical of the many complimentary remarks coming to us from readers of YOURS TRULY is the following excerpt from a letter from Mrs. Alice Julian, 4203 N. Winchester Ave., Chicago 13, Ill., a member of the United Amateur Press Association: "HOME IS WHERE YOU FIND IT is such a warm, well written story. . .I would have written a note of thanks for it to Mrs. Perry French, but do not find her name in the printed membership list (U A P A), so shall ask you to relay my comment to her. YOURS TRULY surely invites reading, with its neatness and merit-deserving material. What fine things your Guild accomplishes. . .Congratulations to all." Many such compliments come to us and we wish it were possible to acknowledge them all, but space will not permit this and the editor has no time at all for correspondence. While we regret this, we are indeed grateful to all who show such interest in our paper. At the same time we want our members to know that those who contribute written material for the paper have an interested readership. Anyone wishing to share in the responsibilities of publishing YOURS TRULY who may not yet have had a part in doing so, are invited to send their financial contributions to the editor. We are currently running slightly in the red.

H 313 X-PN4627 Y
J - APR 30 Copy 1956

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Apr., 1956

BEWILDERMENT

The thing that always puzzles me
Is how the weather works.
Sometimes it's nice, sometimes it's bad -
It seems to come in jerks.

I wonder if the Weather Man
Has switches he can turn,
Marked "SUN" and "SNOW" and "RAIN" and "FOG"?
If so I wish he'd beam

To turn the proper one each day
So folks could depend on it:
'Cause rain is awf'ly aggravating
On your Easter bonnet!
(A child's eye view of weather)
--Lucille Ziener Coulihan.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next monthly meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be in the home of Howard W. White, Editor of YOURS TRULY, 423 Rome Ave., at 7:30 P.M., Monday, March 26. After a short business session, the evening will be given over to the program. We are pleased to announce that Mrs. Hal Nelson, Sunday editor of THE ROCKFORD MORNING STAR, will talk on "Writers I've Met" telling about some of the men and women writers who have visited Rockford and whom she has been privileged to interview during her 28 years as a member of the Rockford Daily Republic and Morning Star news staffs here. Photographs of some of the writers will be used to illustrate the talk. Guild members will join in an informal session of reminiscences following the brief talk, contributing some of their own recollections of writers who have visited Rockford. Be with us if you possibly can.

Remember to send your membership dues to Mrs. Howell if you have not done so for 1956. Also remember to tune in our radio broadcast which is scheduled as always on the last Sunday of the month, March 25, at 9:00 P. M. over W R O K.

At this moment we wish to take notice of the recent bereavements suffered by two of the members of our Guild. We extend our deepest sympathies to Mrs. Edna D. Drake in the loss of her husband and to Miss Madelyne Geiser in the loss of her father.



EASTER GREETINGS



X-PN4827
Y
D - MAY 23
Copy
1956
H 334

YOURS TRULY
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7 No. 8 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. May, 1956

NATURE'S DRESS

Nature's dress is gay today,
The sky a bonnet blue,
The grass a skirt of green
With sequins of sparkling dew.

The brown of earth a shoe,
The sapphire sea a gem;
She swings her gown about her
And swishes about again.

--Mrs. Perry French

REWARD

Just being still
Doing God's will,
Bring peace that silences
Eternal things.

--Loreta Inman.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next monthly meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be held in the Home of Mrs. Juanita Robinson, 2414 Evelyn Ave., Loves Park, on Monday, April 23, at 7:30 P. M. Mr. Luman W. Colton, our Vice President, will speak on the subject "Gleanings of Artistry From The Deep South", dealing with experiences of his recent trip. This will be of special interest to all those who like painting, as well as poetry. Mrs. Caroline Robertson and Mrs. Perry French will also entertain with musical selections. Since North Second St. is blocked to traffic at the clover-leaf, members must remember to enter Loves Park over the toll bridge or from Spring Creek or Alpine Roads.

Remember to tune in our Radio Broadcast on Sunday, April 29 at 9:00 P. M. over station WROK. The station is always glad to have your comments on these broadcasts.

TECHNICAL TERMINOLOGY

It is sometimes a matter of curious amusement as to how writers and journalists become involved while reporting on a specialized subject. A certain skill is, of course, necessary in handling such matters as discussions of atomic energy and nuclear physics. It is no wonder we have trouble understanding the atom. To quote a newspaper clipping of a few months back:

"Does it bother you when people talk about fissionable material and nuclear power reactors?

"Some idea of what atom scientists grapple with came Tuesday night in a speech by Nobel-winning physicist Niels Bohr of Denmark before the International Atoms-for-Peace Conference here.

"Dr. Bohr said at one point: 'In the mathematical formalism of quantum mechanics which contains the classical physical theories as a limiting case, the kinematical and dynamical variables are replaced by symbolic operators subject to a noncommutative algorithm involving Planck's constant.'"

H315 Y-PN-4827
5 - JUL - 2
Copy 1956

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 7. No. 9 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. June, 1956

SPRING RAIN AFTER DROUTH



Green was the morning after warm rain's bathing.
The weeks of cold dry spring had fled away,
And each young hopeful blade, its fresh cheeks laving,
Shone pearly fresh, to greet the moist new day.

In healing tears, the heavens now relenting
Poured in the oil and wine on arid earth,
Restored the parched greensward, in full repenting,
Gave ample plasma for a full re-birth.

--Luman Wesley Colton.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

All members of the Rockford Writers' Guild are cordially invited to attend the next monthly meeting which is to be held in the home of Mrs. Theresia Hanitz, 5236 East Drive, Loves Park. The date is Monday, May 28, at 7:30 P. M. It has been decided not to have the pot-luck dinner as first planned, but to have a regular business and program meeting. Some of the early recorded programs by members and former members of the Guild will be played back for the benefit of newer members of the Guild. These will feature the writings of Edwin Hamilton, Florence and Elizabeth Roberts, Amy Hollen and others.

Tentative plans are being made for a banquet in June. Further word will be forthcomming when these are definite. You will also be notified concerning plans for a summer conference, providing one is held. The May meeting will be the last regular meeting of the season. This will be the last issue of YOURS TRULY until fall. The editor wishes to thank everyone for the fine cooperation he has received in making this publication posible.

Thursday, May 24, will be the last meeting of the Poetry Round Table for this year. The best of the poems submitted during the year will be reviewed as posible material for the SAMPLER. Evelyn Boettcher deserves much credit for the way she has faithfully conducted the Round Table and we are sure she is grateful to all who cooperated with her.

Our good friend, Patricia Clafford, will appear in Argyle, Ill. for a lecture on Tuesday, May 22nd. Those who remember her talks will recall how inspiring they are. She has become well known as an author, lecturer, and book reviewer. Should you wish to correspond with her, her new address is 6158 No. Hamilton Ave., Chicago 45, Ill.

A letter from Mrs. Alice Julian, 4203 N. Winchester Ave., Chicago 13, Ill.— Dear Mr. White: What wonderful programs are presented at meetings of The Rockford Writers' Guild...Greetings and Congratulations to all members, for accomplishments-- do sparks fly from their active pens! I always appreciate reading YOURS TRULY. Have said "thanks" before for your fine publication in UAPA...THANKS AGAIN ... Among all other items of interest, I enjoyed so much Agnes Mullen Skoog's poem, LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART, April, 1956 issue.

FAIR WARNING!

Riming weeds with seeds
May pall -
I'll foil crops with copse,
Come fall.

--Alice Julian.

A Pleasant Summer To All!

X-PN4827

YOURS TRULY

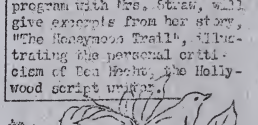
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 8. No. 1 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Sept. 1956

OH, BIRDWATCHING

My gracious, my gracious, the season is ended
When the birds all pass through, flying south.
My goodness I'm weary; my eyes are quite bleary -
I've been watching with open mouth!
I hate to miss any, and there were so many,
I stood all the day in the sun!
My birdbook is tattered my nerves almost shattered
From trying to place every one!
I'm glad to retire to sit by the fire,
Now the "my gracious" season is done
(Note: My thanks to my husband for the expression:
the "my gracious" season.)--Madeleine N. Johnson

TARDY PROGRAM NOTE: Mrs. R. Margaret Howell, sharing the program with Mrs. Straw, will give excerpts from her story, "The Honeymoon Trail", illustrating the personal criticism of Dan Mooney, the Hollywood script writer.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will hold its first monthly meeting of the season in the Genealogy room of the Rockford Public Library on No. Wyman St. This conference room is on the second floor of the library and will be available to us on the third Monday of each month (note this change of schedule from the fourth to the third Monday of each month). The meeting will be held from 7:00 to 9:00 p. m., beginning one half hour earlier than customary. The date is Sept. 17, 1956.

We are privileged to have as our speaker of the evening Mrs. Carl (Genie) Straw of Dixon, Ill., who will give a report on her attendance at the writers' conference at Green Lake, Wis. this summer. Her talk will be entitled "High Lights of the Christian Writers' and Editors' Conference". She has notes from lectures by the many prominent people who attended that will prove very interesting to all of us. Among those who lectured were: Lawrence E. Nelson, head of the Department of Literature of the University of Redlands, Redlands, Calif., Mrs. Peter Marshall, author of the best seller "A Man Called Peter", Benjamin P. Browne, director of the conference, Mrs. Helen Doss, famous mother of the adopted family of twelve international children, Kenneth Stuart, Art Editor of The Saturday Evening Post, August Derleth, one of America's most prolific writers, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Hanitz arrived home Sept. 3rd after a six weeks tour of Europe. They boarded the plane in Chicago and landed in Hamburg, Germany, where they visited relatives the first three weeks. The remaining weeks were spent touring Germany, Austria, and Switzerland. They flew on the planes of the Lufthansa line both ways and enjoyed it very much. They report that the industries in Germany were very active and there was plenty of work for all, evidence of a new prosperity.

The Antiques Journal has given an article on Netsuki, by Marion Howell Smith, the top spot as well as the cover picture, in their August number. Mrs. Smith did extensive research on the history of the delicately carved ivory pieces while in Tokyo where she collected these rare and priceless Netsuki, hundreds of years old. Originally they were used in lieu of buttons, suspended on a cord from the girdle to keep articles handy. The cover picture "The Travelers" consisting of four figures and a house was enlarged from the delicately carved ivory piece only two inches high.

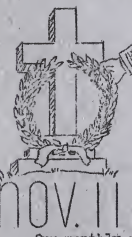
N 787

YOURS TRULY

DEC 20 1956
X-PN4827

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 8. No. 2 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Oct., 1956



WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Says one, a fool:
Now the lion and the bear have lain down together,
And the eagle spreads his wings against a cloud-free sky,
So all is well!
But the many-fingered hand tears out the heart's hopings,
And the bent men strive, pale women taste their bitter bread,
And children weep.
The thunder-voices sound and summon the young first-fruits,
And the glad spring gushes again in the red meadow.
But comes release:
For the cross-bone answer hangs above the long question,
And its sweetest promise rides on a desperate wind.

--Eunice Meinders.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our monthly program for October will be given by Miss Nell Barton Hall who will review a book entitled "Verse Forms, Old and New" by Vaida Stewart Montgomery. Miss Hall informs us that the discourse is one concerning some old verse forms, but deals mostly with new forms following a more modern invention. As always when Miss Hall favors us with her talents, we may look forward to an interesting session. There will also be a business meeting. We meet as usual on Monday, Oct. 15th, at 7:00 P. M. in the Rockford Public Library on North Wyman St.

Please note that no definite time has yet been established for our monthly radio broadcast over W R O K. You are asked to watch the local papers for an announcement of this in the near future. Announcement will also be made, if possible, in our monthly meetings. Make it a point to listen to those broadcasts, and send your comments and criticisms in care of the radio station as often as you can.

OUR TENTH YEAR ANNIVERSARY POETRY ANTHOLOGY

The following is a progress report on what has been done so far to publish an anthology:

1. The Guild voted last spring in favor of publishing the anthology, and in favor of conducting an investigation of costs and methods of doing so. Members are referred to the minutes of those meetings wherein the subject was discussed for the particulars.

2. At our annual banquet in June, members who were interested had been asked to submit five poems of their own choice. These were to have been, in the estimation of that member, the five best poems that he or she had had published in any of the past issues of the Sampler. Only a few responded to this request. But this request is still in force for any who may still wish to submit their five best titles.

3. Our president, Mrs. Ann Wiley, has appointed Mrs. Theresia Hanitz, Editor, and Mr. Howard W. White, Publisher of the book.

4. Mr. White has made preliminary investigations regarding costs, methods, format design, etc., and a tentative budget has been established.

5. A steering committee meeting has been held to formulate policy with regard to this publication. The members of the committee, Mrs. Wiley, Miss Weinschenk, Mrs. Hanitz and Mr. White, have discussed the following points and

(continued on page 4)

#398 X-PN4827

YOURS TRULY

The Rockford Writers' Guild

Vol. 8 No. 3 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Nov., 1956



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will hold its monthly meeting for November on Monday the 19th at 7:00 P. M. in the Rockford Public Library on No. Wyman St. It is possible that the 1956 SAMPLER will be ready for distribution at that time. There will be a business meeting after which, if time permits, tape recordings made of lectures given at our summer writers' conference will be played. Talks available are those given by Mrs. Rose Kellogg, Miss Lorena Church, and Mrs. Rowena Bennett. Let's have a good turnout for this meeting. Members are asked to come prepared to take home with them the poems they have on display at the Library since the display period is at an end. The Library management is anxious not to have these mats in storage for any length of time. It is anticipated that most of us will want to save these posters.

Since YOURS TRULY is out too late this month to announce the radio broadcast, we ask that you not forget to hear the one planned for December. Miss Nell Hall, who has faithfully prepared these broadcasts for so long, has succeeded in arranging for a new time this season. We may look forward, baring changes, to hearing the program on the 3rd Thursday of each month at 8:30 P. M. on station W R O K. The program presented this month featured Autumn and Thanksgiving themes.

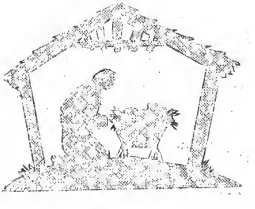
PN4827
.Y
387
5 - FEB - 1

YOURS TRULY

ROCKFORD ☆ THE WRITERS' GUILD

AND THOU, BETHLEHEM,

From thy hushed midnight skies
One great white star beams down, and marks His Place.
In thee, this night, is born Immanuel,
The King of Israel. And thou shalt be
Forever blest, and not the least among
The princes of the land of Juda;
For out of thee shall come a Governor
To rule My people, Israel. Rejoice,
O holy little town!
--Eunice Meinders.



#390
MAR 26 1957
Copy
X-PN4827

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 8 No. 5 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Jan., 1957

BUDAPEST

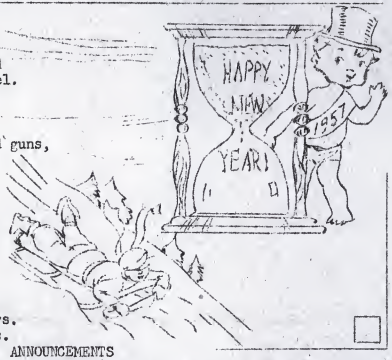
I hear the cry
Of a tortured land,
And see the valiant patriot band
Cleave chains with flashing steel.

The free world waits
While these desperate ones
March bravely against swords and guns,
But voice a sad appeal;

And this I know:
There is no bright tide
To sweep the vandal horde aside
And quell the nation's fears;

There is mud and blood
And a flaming sky
As men and cities fight and die,
And the Danube drinks their tears.

--Eunice Meinders.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The January meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be held in the main Library on No. Wyman St. on Monday, Jan. 21, at 7:00 P. M. There will be some business, but most of the time will be taken up with the prospective anthology and preparations for choosing the entries. If there is time, a recording of the summer conference lecture on Milton by Miss Lorena Church will be played. We hope to see you there.

The first meeting of the poetry round table will be held on the first Monday in February at the Library, at 7:00 P. M. We hope to have a good turnout for these sessions.

Our radio broadcast is scheduled for the fourth Thursday in January, the 24th, at 8:30 P. M. Any changes will be announced later in the newspapers. Let us get behind Miss Hall in her efforts in every way we can to make the broadcasts a success.

A LETTER FROM MR. COLTON:

Dear Mr. White:

Dec. 18 I received the following note from Miss Tina Lyons, feature editor of East Highlights, that I thought you would like to pass on to your readers.

> "Dear club members,
>
> East High publications wishes to thank you and the members of the judging committee for judging our annual Christmas essay contest. We sincerely hope you will continue to do so in future years."

Guild members might also like to know that half the four hundred copies of my Selected Poems went out during the first two months following their publication, and I wish to thank all who bought one or more of them. Copies can still be had by mailing $1 to 3020 Garfield Dr., Rockford, Ill.

Sincerely, Luman W. Colton.

5 - MAY 15 1957

X-PN4827 .Y

A391

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 8 No. 6 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Feb., 1957

PATIENCE

When the last ragged nerve seems about to break,
When your faith in your fellows grows dim,
When your patience has slipped to the lowest ebb,
And you'd just as soon sink as swim,-

Try wearing a smile, and holding your tongue,
Don't utter an unkind word,
And breathe this prayer, "Now's the time, O Lord,"
I am sure that prayer will be heard.

For when you have used up your last resource,
Put your patience to every test,
There is One from whom all our resources come,
It is He who can handle the rest.

--Luman Wesley Colton.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The February meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be held as usual in Rockford Public library on N. Lyman St., on Feb. 18, Monday, at 7:00 P. M. Your presence will be welcomed. A program has not yet been announced.

Be sure to listen to our radio broadcast as announced in the local news.

The poetry round table is good medicine for all interested in writing poetry, and is going strong. Meetings are held each Monday evening not taken by a monthly program meeting. They are held, beginning at 7:00 P. M., in a conference room of the Public library, under the direction of Mrs. Chas. Boettcher.

We wish to remind the Guild members once more that their 1957 dues for membership were due the first of the year. Also that the dues are now $3.00 per yr. (dues were raised from $1.00 to $3.00 by a majority vote of the membership because of increased expenses). Mail your dues to our treasurer, R. Margaret Howell, 316 Alliance Ave., Rockford, Ill.

YOURS TRULY is financed independantly of membership dues by free will gifts from its readers, and while we have not made an appeal for funds for some time, we now wish to remind our friends of their privilege of sharing in this way the costs of publication. Fresh supplies are needed at this time.

DECEMBER - 1956

The members of the Rockford Writers' Guild were very royally and graciously entertained on Dec. 17 at the home of Mrs. Dorothy Johnson which was the annual Christmas party of the Guild.

There was an exchange of very attractive 50¢ gifts and an altogether pleasant social evening was enjoyed, including tape recordings by Howard White, and Caroline Robertson singing the Christmas Lullaby written by Mrs. T. Arthur Johnson to her own original melody, and accompanying herself with her guitar. Both words and music were very lovely.

Our hostess served most delicious refreshments. There was no regular business meeting although a few things were discussed. Respectfully submitted, Vera Dell Jacobson, Secretary.

X-PN4827
.Y
#292
5-MAY15

YOURS TRULY

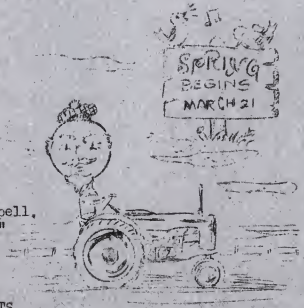
THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 8 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Mar., 1957

SUNDAY CONVEYANCE

I wondered why the old man came to call
Astride a tractor when he had possessed
A lovely car, and when that very fall
He'd bought another truck. But he confessed
The truth to me before he had to go:
"I'm far too old to pass the driver's test
To get a license. This is all I know:
You hold your hand way out the window lest
You hit somebody when you're turnin' left.
They told me, 'No, you cannot ever drive
A car or truck again.' One must be deft
On side roads, too! But just to stay alive
A man must eat! My daughter goes to church
And stays in town with friends for quite a spell.
Yes, once a week she leaves me in the lurch!"
And then he added with a parting yell,
"I must be gettin' on. It's quite a jaunt!"
He turned his wheels to seek a restaurant.

--Ann Marshall Wiley.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will meet on Monday, March 18, at 7:00 P. M. for its regular monthly program meeting in the Rockford Public Library on North Wyman St. Our president, Ann Marshall Wiley, will set a precedent for a new series of talks on poetry by various members of the Guild. Her lecture will be entitled, "Some of My Favorite Poems and Why They Are My Favorites". This program should prove to be of interest to all members able to attend. Some of our friends are out of town: Mr. and Mrs. Colton are traveling in the South, Mrs. Herman Nelson will be in Champaign, Ill. with her daughter. We just received a card from Mrs. Meinders who is enjoying a visit in California.

The Writers' Guild radio broadcast is scheduled for the last Thursday of the month, March 28, over W R O K at 8:30 P. M., subject to unforeseen changes. Any change of time will be announced in the newspapers.

YOURS TRULY

The editor wishes to thank all those who so generously responded to our appeal for funds. We now have the supplies we needed, and while there is still a ten dollar deficit, we are not alarmed since we feel this will be met in the course of time. We do appreciate all communications that come to us even though we do nothave time to answer them. YOURS TRULY is an avocation of the editor for which he has only too little time. We wish to encourage the submission of gay or humorous material for the paper as well as the usual serious contributions. We wish that more of our friends would send us things so that there will be a wider variety of authorship. We are making progress with the anthology. The vote is in and counted, and so far, there are about 230 to 240 entries selected for the book. There is yet much work to be done, layout work, manuscript typing, proof reading, art work, etc. This will be expedited as quickly as possible with the help of those who can and are willing to help. A mock-up of the book will be submitted to the Guild before it goes to press, for general approval.

X-PN4827
Y
#393
5 JUN 20
1957

YOURS TRULY

the rockford writers' guild

Vol. 8 No. 8 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. APR., 1957

PERENNIALS

ONCE more we are planning our garden,
And welcome the gentle rain
That thaws the winter-frozen earth
And brings new life again.

The annuals are lovely;
No garden's complete without them.
We sow the seeds then wait to see
If all our care will sprout them.

Perennials are my favorites -
No ground to prepare and sow,
With a little rain and warm spring sun
They just wake up and grow.

--Iola M. Hazard.



IT IS ENOUGH

FROM faith to faith
He leads us on . . .
to where?
We need not know . .
it is enough
that we believe
and want to go.

--Agnes Mullen Skoog

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The monthly program meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will fall on Apr. 15, Monday at 7:00 P. M., in the conference room of the Rockford Public library on N. Wyman St. We were to have been honored by a talk on poetry from Dr. K. J. Mills of Jaffna, Ceylon who is spending a year with Dr. Joseph Cleveland of the Second Congregational church in Rockford. But since Dr. Mills is at present on a trip through Canada, we are privileged to hear his wife Mrs. Kulanayagam J. Mills in a talk on poetry. Her subject will be "Far East Poetry". Her husbands father, the late Dr. Samuel Green Culanayagam Mills, labored in and through the missionary hospital and medical college founded in 1847 by Dr. Samuel Fiske Green.

The talk by Mrs. Mills will be followed by a report on the annual "Writers' Holiday", a luncheon meeting given under the auspices of the Evanston's Womens' Club on April 2nd. Miss Vera Dell Jacobson, who attended, will give the report.

DO NOT FORGET TO HEAR OUR RADIO BROADCAST OVER W R O K AT THE USUAL TIME.

RECURRENT ROLE

There comes a time each year when coming spring
Hears winter's gasp; then I must think and pick
The role I'll play each day that I am sick,
If I expect to speak again . . . or sing.
I am "The Lady with the Lute" to-day,
That great Vermeer portrayed so carefully;
Although if anyone would come to see,
"The Lady with the Throat" would have to stay.
Thus, annually, I stagger to a stage
To free a drug-tossed mind from nightmare fears
Until it clears as riled spring-water clears;
As ink-remover cleans the mirky page.
For once each year I have the time to pick
A theropeutic role . . . when I am sick.

--Ann Marshall Wiley.

TRACK 14

Stand in the tall house
Of the steel giants.
Wait, cold and weary,
Beside the barred gateway,
Where smoke-begrimed arc-lights
Slant grotesque shadows
Against the glass roof.

Watch one black monster
Crawl away slowly,
Bellowing hoarsely.
Bee its five hundred eyes
Flashing and gleaming,
Not one of them weeping
As mine now must weep.

--Eunice Meinders.

5 - DEC - 6
1957
X-PN4827
.Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 9 No. 1 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Spt.-Oct., '57



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next regular monthly meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be held on Monday, Oct. 21, at 7:00 P. M., in the conference room of the Rockford Public library on No. Wyman St. The program will be given by Miss Vera Dell Jacobson, who will report on the annual "Writers' Holiday", celebrated as the culmination of a poetry contest sponsored by the Evanston Womans' Club. Miss Jacobson attended the meeting, in the form of a luncheon, under the auspices of the Club on April 2, 1957. She will report on how the voting went, poems that won prizes, etc. A woman friend of Miss Jacobson's with whom she became acquainted while she was secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in Chicago received several "wins" on her poems. Try to be present if you can.

Mrs. Robert D. Ditzler, our new radio chairman, is preparing to make the first Writers' Guild radio broadcast of the season at 8:30 P. M., Thursday, Oct. 31, 1957. Be sure to tune in W R O K that evening for an interesting program.

1957 membership dues, now $3.00, were payable on Jan. 1st and should be sent directly to our new treasurer, Mrs. Robert Strong, 1605 Yonge St., Rockford, Ill. If you want your prize winning poetry in the SAMPLER, please also send your funds to her. The fee is $6.00 per page. The mat fee for hanging your winning poems in the Library is 75¢ per poem; this fee should also be sent to our treasurer.

Miss M. Elizabeth Meinschenk is again to be congratulated for her teaching achievements through the fine showing made recently by her creative writing classes in the field of poetry.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to Mrs. Caroline Chaffee Robertson in the recent loss of her mother. We were also saddened by the passing this summer of a long-time member of the Guild, Mrs. Dorothy McGraw Kenyon.

YOURS TRULY is short of material and will be pleased to welcome your kind contributions, both letters literary and pecuniary. With your help we shall try for another successful season in bringing YOURS TRULY to your mail box.

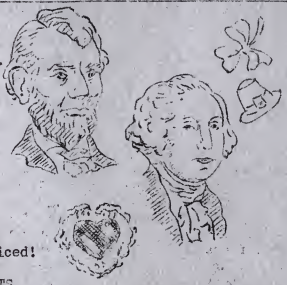
#395
5-APR 11
Copy 1958
X-PN4827
.Y

YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 9 No. 4 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Feb., 1958.

COGITATIONS ON THE WEATHER
"SNOW MOON"



Old Farmer's Almanac dubs next full moon,
Which falls on February fourth - "Snow Moon".
The Almanac calls January's moon
The "Wolf Moon" which fell on January fifth.
It seems that January weather's mixed -
Forestalling prophecy of "Snow Moon",
For first one storm and then another fall
Of this enticing white-stuff covers all.
Like Circe lured her victims to their doom,
This slow beguiling blanket would entomb
The misled travelers who all unaware
Were overpowered by beauty's snare!
The lovers of our winter sports rejoiced;
By farmers, prayers of thanks were gladly voiced!

--Florence A. Bailey.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The regular meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild for February will be in the Conference room of the Rockford Public library on North Wyman St. The meeting will be held from 7:00 to 9:00 P. M., Monday, Feb. 17th. The program for the evening will be presented by Howard W. White, editor of YOURS TRULY, who will give a talk entitled "Writing the Technical Report". This talk will present some of the more desirable methods of scientific and engineering writing. Mr. White will also play a tape recording of the Rockford Writers' Guild radio broadcast given by him on Thursday, February 13th at 7:00 P. M. over WROK.

Misses Florence and Elizabeth Roberts have published a new work entitled "A Little Book of Rhymes and Rhythms". These are on sale at the United Subscription Co., 213 N. Church St. for $1.00. Mrs. Wiley will try to have a few copies of this attractive volume with her at Monday night's meeting.

The next Writers' Guild RADIO BROADCAST is scheduled for 7:00 P. M., Thurs. Feb. 27. Mrs. Evelyn Boettcher and Mrs. Caroline Robertson are working on the script for the next program. Please watch the papers for any possible change in the schedule.

The Poetry Roundtable discussions continue every Monday night except the third Monday of the month, which is our regular program meeting. These sessions have been very well attended dispite the weather. Give your whole hearted support to Mrs. Boettcher who conducts these discussions with skill and faithfulness by attending.

If you have not contributed to the financial or literary support of YOURS TRULY within the past few months, why not do so? Your suggestions for improvement of our paper are welcome at all times. We are desirous that a greater number of Guild members find a way to express themselves through this publication.

Our treasurer, Mrs. Robert Strong, 1605 Yonne St., tells us that membership dues for 1958 are slow in coming in. Please send your annual $3.00 dues to Mrs. Strong at the address shown.

H396
X-PN4020
.Y

YOURS TRULY

The ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 9 No. 7 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. May, 1958

NELL BARTON HALL (In Memoriam)

So admirably God her soul had wrought,
He stayed His hand in pensive thought,
"So fair to see!
So fair to touch!"
Then, gently plied the inexorable knife,
Freeing her to eternal life.
--Florence C. Roberts.

SECRETS

Life holds many secrets
That the years unfold,
Revealed in lightning flashes -
Bright thoughts of shining gold ...

With unexpected swiftness
They light the hidden mind
When Love brings sweet forgiveness
In a world that is unkind.
--Vera Dell Jacobson.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Rockford Writers' Guild will hold its annual banquet on Monday, May 19, at the Edge-O'-Town Restaurant. Dinner will be served at 6:30 p. m. Come and bring a friend or your spouse. Make reservations with Mrs. Ann Wiley as soon as possible. There will be a special speaker. This will be the last formal meeting of the season. The Edge-O'-Town is located at E. State & Alpine.

Due to schedule changes at the station, there will be no radio broadcast for May. The script was written by Mr. Colton, and the broadcast was to have been given by Miss Jacobson and Mrs. Strong.

The Rockford Writers' Guild is announcing plans for its ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST which is open to the public. Poems may be submitted to Mrs. Stanley Skoog, 905 D Street beginning August first, and not later than August twenty-eighth.

Three copies of each poem, typewritten double-spaced on regular typewriting paper and signed with a pen-name in the upper left-hand corner of each copy are required. A sealed envelope containing the author's pen-name, real name and address, and the titles of the poems must be included. Each contestant may submit as many as three poems. No poem over twenty-five lines will be accepted.

The committee for the exhibit consists of Florence A. Bailey, Mrs. Robert Strong and Mrs. Stanley Skoog.

An exhibit of the winning poems will be held in the Rockford Public Library --the time to be announced later. Each poem qualified by the judges to hang will cost $1.25 for jumbo typing, cardboard and mounting. Thank you. Please send the fee to Florence Bailey, Hotel Nelson Room 768, Rockford, Illinois.

This will be the final issue of YOURS TRULY this season. No one reading this can possibly realize what a struggle it has been for the editor during the past year to get this paper into the mails. We feel that we have earned a little rest. We wish, once more, to thank all who helped to make YOURS TRULY possible. Have a delightful Summer - everyone!--Ed.

#397
COPY - MAR 12 1959

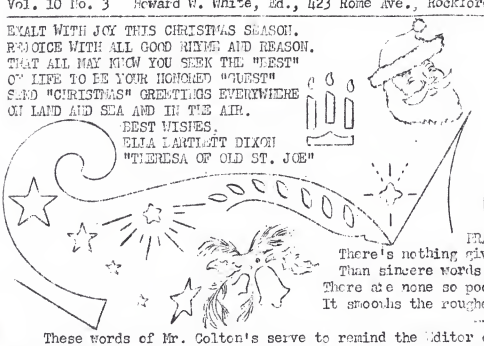
YOURS TRULY

THE ROCKFORD WRITERS' GUILD

Vol. 10 No. 3 Howard W. White, Ed., 423 Rome Ave., Rockford, Ill. Dec., 1958.

EXALT WITH JOY THIS CHRISTMAS SEASON.
REJOICE WITH ALL GOOD RHYME AND REASON.
THAT ALL MAY KNOW YOU SEEK THE "BEST"
OF LIFE TO BE YOUR HONORED "GUEST"
SEND "CHRISTMAS" GREETINGS EVERYWHERE
ON LAND AND SEA AND IN THE AIR.

BEST WISHES,
ELLA LARTLETT DIXON
"TERESA OF OLD ST. JOE"



PRAISE

There's nothing gives a greater lift
Than sincere words of praise;
There are none so poor have not this gift,
It smooths the roughest ways.

---Iuman Wesley Colton.

These words of Mr. Colton's serve to remind the Editor of YOURS TRULY that he is deeply indebted to all those many friends who through the past ten years have by word or gift helped to make this paper possible.--Howard W. White.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The next monthly meeting of the Rockford Writers' Guild will be on Monday, Dec. 15, at 7:00 P. M., in the conference room of the main library on No. Wyman St. There will be a business meeting, and it is possible that the newly published SAMPLERS will be ready for distribution at that time. At our November meeting a majority present voted not to disband the organization, and a nominating committee was appointed to choose a slate of officers for the 1959-1960 term.

LAST HIGHLIGHTS CONTEST

The annual judging of compositions from East High students was again done by a panel of five members of the Rockford Writers' Guild. Papers submitted were sixteen humorous essays, eighteen serious essays, forty short stories, and fifty-six poems. Howard W. White, Mrs. Stanley Skoog, Mrs. Herman G. Nelson, Mrs. Harold W. Robertson, and Iuman Colton comprised the group of judges. The work was done at Mrs. Skoog's home, the evening of November 25, where delicious refreshments were served between the judging and the final placing.

This number of one hundred thirty papers was the largest, as well as in some ways the best, of all the years we have had the pleasure of passing on them. They show that our high school young people think much more deeply than many of us believe.--Iuman W. Colton, chairman of panel.

Only Christmas has a way of making spirits bright and gay.--Ed. Merry Christmas all!!!!!

May we utilize this space to wish all our readers and friends the very merriest of Christmas's and the very happiest of New Year's, and many future returns of the same. To all those kind people who have written us or wished us well at birthday or holiday time, who we may never be able to thank in any other way, we are most grateful.--HWW.

X-PN 4827 B 405844

Zeitschrift für vollständigen Ursinn

H 378

APR 2 - 1953



B 421667
X-PN 4827
.Z

#399

DIE ZEITSCHRIFT FÜR VOLLSTÄNDIGE ÜBERSICHT"

JUN 23 1953

